

WASHINGTON DAILY HERALD.

Want Ads Keep
Pulling 'Til
"SUTHIN"
LETS LOOSE

VOL. 26. NO. 276.

WASHINGTON C. H., OHIO, WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 22, 1911

Ten Cents a Week

VICTIM TELLS OF TAR PARTY AND HORRORS

Shady Bend School Teacher
Faces Assaults In Court.

LURED TO SPOT BY BARBER

Miss Chamberlain Goes Into Minute
Details of Manner in Which Sticky
Substance Was Applied to Her
Body—Dress Thrown Over Head
While Lower Limbs Were De-
corated—Companion Admits That As-
sault Was Part of Original Plan.

Lincoln Center, Kan., Nov. 22.—
Facing Edward Ricord, her decoy,
and the three other men charged
with complicity in the attack made
upon her, Mary Chamberlain, the
Shady Bend school teacher, took
the stand and gave a recital of
her terrible experience on the lonely
roadway on the night of the now fa-
mous "tar party."

After telling about the motive of
her employment in a store at Shady
Bend, she plunged into her story.
"Did someone call you up on Aug.
17?" was asked. "Yes, Ed Ricord,"
she replied.

"What did he say?" "He joked me
a little bit and then said there was
a dance at Beverly and he wanted
me to go with him. He said we were
invited and I told him I would go.
He arrived about 8:30 o'clock and
we started to Beverly."

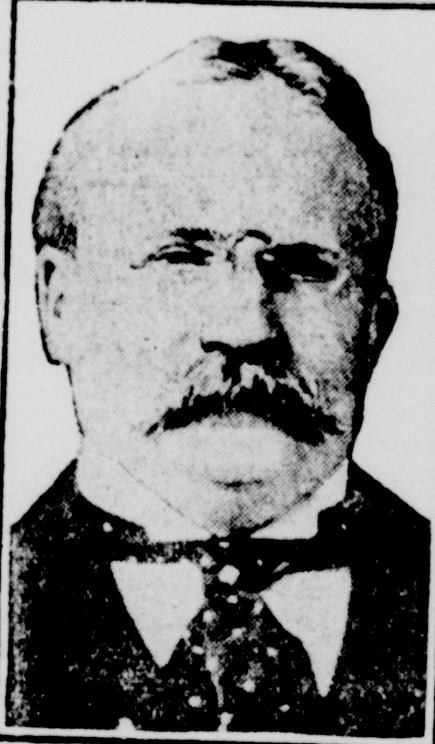
"How was his conduct toward
you?" "His remarks were indecent."
"What did you say?" "I told him
if he was going to act that way I
wanted to go back home. We talked
a little and then we turned around
and started back toward Shady
Bend."

What happened at the top of the
hill on the way back to town and a
short distance from where you turned
around?" "Five masked men took
me from the buggy. Three of them
carried me around behind the buggy,
threw me down and smeared tar over
my shoulders and my lower limbs."
"Did you recognize any of them?"
"Not then."

Miss Chamberlain said Ric
(Continued on Page Five.)

WALTER WYMAN

Carbuncle Fatal to United
States Surgeon General.



**SURGEON
GENERAL
IS DEAD**

Walter Wyman Succumbs From Car-
buncle on Face.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Dr. Walter
Wyman, surgeon general of the United
States public health and marine
hospital service, died in Providence
hospital, where he had been treated
for a carbuncle. His serious illness
was kept secret and the news of his
death was a great shock to official
Washington.

That the carbuncle which caused
the death of Surgeon General Wyman
undoubtedly resulted from a slight
cut on the face while shaving was
the statement made by Dr. H. L. E.
Johnson.

Facing her torturers the Kansas school teacher, victim of "Tar
Party" tells her story in court and makes good impression on jury.

In the Stanley Steel probe the testimony showed that John D.
Rockefeller is fully deserving his reputation as a wizard of finance.

There is strong probability that the cotton crop may be financed
by the planters themselves, cutting off the speculators' graft.

Suffragettes again become troublesome in London and police re-
sort to clubs in order to preserve peace.

Los Angeles Women Registering
For Their First Election Day



Photo by American Press Association.

BEING debarred from exercising their newly acquired right of suffrage at
the November election because of the California law providing that
registration must close thirty days before election day, the women of
Los Angeles looked forward with enthusiasm to the election for city
officers, set for Dec. 5, and registered for it in great numbers. The interest in
the local contest between the good government and Socialist tickets was so
keen that great efforts were made to bring out a large registration. Seventy-
three thousand women registered as against 100,000 men. The Socialists estab-
lished "voting schools" for women, instructing the new voters in the details of
casting their ballots. Registration clerks attended prayer meetings in the various
churches so as to insure the attendance at the polls of the "better ele-
ment." All classes of women registered, many waiting their turn with babies
in their arms and children by their sides.

ROCKEFELLER MENTIONED IN STEEL PROBE

SHAH OF PERSIA

Boy Ruler With Whom
Czar Is On the Outs.



**MEXICAN
REVOLT
IS SPREADING**

Many Prominent Mexicans Flock to
Banner of Reyes.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 22.—The Re-
yista revolutionary plot against the
Maderista government is taking on
a wider scope as the United States
and Mexican secret service men con-
tinue their investigations and un-
earth new evidence, and the United
States and the Texas officials are be-
coming most active in their efforts
to prevent the forces gathering on
American soil to plan their attacks
on Mexico. Cavalry is now spread
out along the Rio Grande from La-
redo to Brownsville.

Papers captured all along the bor-
der show that Emilio Vasquez Go-
mez, formerly of President De La
Barra's staff, is identified with Gen-
eral Reyes in fomenting the revolu-
tion, and it is also considered certain
that Dr. Francisco Vasquez Gomez,

Oil King Accused of Sharp
Practices by Duluth Man.

BELIEVED BAPTIST PREACHER

Stanley Committee Investigating the
Steel Trust Listens to Story of Al-
bert Merritt and Charles H. Martz,
Who Tell How John D. Rockefeller
Possession of Property Valued at
\$700,000,000 For Sum of \$420,000.

Washington, Nov. 22.—According
to testimony before the Stanley steel
committee, John D. Rockefeller is
really the genuine wizard of finance
that most folks think he is.

The tale of how Rockefeller is
alleged to have manipulated a call
loan so as to acquire for less than
\$1,000,000 wonderful ore properties in
Minnesota, worth \$700,000,000, was
unfurled to the committee by Albert
Merritt of Duluth, Minn., who de-
scribed himself as a "simple lumber
jack" and who claimed he had been
mighty well trimmed on Wall street.
The Rev. F. D. Gates, manager of the
Rockefeller charities, was the man
who put the big deal through.

Charles H. Martz of St. Pelair,
Minn., the engineer who built the
Duluth, Mesaba & Northern railroad,
of which Mr. Merritt was the first
president, helped to enlighten the
committee on Mr. Rockefeller's Min-
nesota operations. His principal kick
seemed to be that he had sold to Mr.
Rockefeller, at the latter's sugges-
tion, 30 shares of stock in the Du-
luth, Mesaba & Northern railroad at
\$30 a share back in the '90s, and
that this stock was now paying about
\$200 a share in annual dividends, but
it was Mr. Merritt who put up the
biggest howl. Throughout the day's
session of the steel committee the
affairs of the Duluth, Mesaba &
Northern and of the ore properties
which it taps were under investiga-
tion by the committee. At one point
in the hearing, when George Well-
wood Murray, counsel for Mr. Rocke-
feller, flatly denied witness Merritt's
statement that Mr. Rockefeller had
secured the incalculably valuable
railroad and ore properties through
a call loan manipulation, the commit-
tee in open session decided to sum-
mon Mr. Rockefeller to appear at
once and give his testimony, but
Representative Gardner of Massachu-
setts, recollecting the agreement
that bound the committee to await
(Continued on Page Five.)

POLICE USE THE CLUB ON THE SUFFRAGETTES PITCHED BATTLE RAGED

London Mob Attempts to Storm
Parliament House.

London, Nov. 22.—The suffragette
raid on parliament resulted in a
pitched battle between the women
leaders and the police. For a time
the police withstood the attack of
the women and prevented them from
entering the house of commons.
More than 100 women were arrested
in the first few minutes of rioting.
There were many minor casualties,
the women resisting the police bit-
terly and forcing them to use their
clubs.

The women became veritable vir-
agoes when efforts were made to turn
back the head of the marching army,
attacking the police with fury. The
streets were soon littered with wom-
en's hats, capes and parts of gowns.
Thousands of women resorted to
desperate tactics, picking up stones
and stoning government buildings.
Hundreds of persons were struck by
the flying missiles and in some cases
were severely injured.

The women attempted to raid par-
liament houses, announcing their in-
tention of forcing their way into the
house of commons to force Premier
Asquith to reconsider his determina-
tion not to make women's suffrage
one of the administration's issues
in the session which has just com-
menced.

Chinese Premier Has Troubles

People Do Not Take to Yuan Shih
Kai's Monarchistic Program.

Peking, Nov. 22.—The struggle for
ascendancy between the monarchists
and republicans still prevents pro-
gress in the settlement of China's
trouble. Yuan Shih Kai continues
unabated in his advocacy of a mon-
archy and seems to be drifting to-
ward a conflict with the national as-
sembly. He is carrying out plans to
suppress the Yangtze rebellion and
is sending Manchurian soldiers to the
south notwithstanding the opposition
of the national assembly.

Missionaries Reported Safe.

Boston, Nov. 22.—Cablegrams re-
ceived at the headquarters of the
American Baptist Foreign Mission
society show that with the exception
of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Morse,
who are remaining at Chung-Kiang,
all of the missionaries of the society
in west China have either arrived at
Shanghai or are on their way there.
Among other arrivals are Rev. and
Mrs. C. A. Chorney of Ohio.

THE COTTON CROP TO BE FINANCED

Farmers Will Be Rescued From Clutches of the Speculators.
Will Conduct Their Own Brokerage House.

BROKER BACK OF BIG DEAL

Scheme to Raise \$50,000,000 to Be
Advanced to Southern Growers in
Order That Product Can Be Held
For Reasonable Price Is Outlined
By Colonel Robert M. Thompson.
Will Place Gamblers at Mercy of
Men Whom They Have Often Bled.

New York, Nov. 22.—That cotton
may be purchased from the planter
at a better price than the one now
quoted on the cotton exchange, is the
basis of the \$50,000,000 scheme un-
folded to representatives of the press
by Colonel Robert M. Thompson, spe-
cial partner in the brokerage firm of
S. H. P. Pell & Company.

"It is like this," said Colonel
Thompson. "Heretofore the farmer
has been at the mercy of the specu-
lator. Now we are going to put the
speculator at the mercy of the farm-
er. Heretofore the speculator has
played the farmer when he was play-
ing the market. Now the enormous
power of the combined farmers of
the south is going to be brought into
the market to overthrow the power
of the speculators. We are bringing
the farmer to the market. The
method is indirect, but you see how
(Continued on Page Four.)

NEWS FROM BUCKEYE CITIES

Can Not Collect License.
Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—The su-
preme court came to the aid of con-
sumers fretting under the high cost
of living by a decision making free
competition in retail sales. The
court held that municipalities can
not extort license fees from mer-
chants who solicit orders from door
to door.

Four Counties to Vote.
Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—Rose law
county option elections will be held
as follows: Perry county, Dec. 2;
Ashtabula county, Dec. 5; Warren
county, Dec. 9, and Coshocton coun-
ty, Dec. 12.

CHINESE NOT SO SLOW IN RAISING WHEAT SPLENDID RECORD SHOWN

Notice to
Coupon Savers

Hundreds of the readers of The
Herald are saving coupons in order
to secure Dinner Sets as advertised.
This is an immense opportunity to
get dependable ware at about one-
third the actual value. Everyone
who has purchased a set of these
dishes is highly pleased. We have
another large shipment of Dinner
Sets coming in and have taken or-
ders for many more. Those who are
saving coupons and who would like
to arrange to secure their dishes be-
fore Christmas, should lose no time
in communicating with us, as it takes
some little time for these goods to
reach us. Give your orders now and
get your coupons later.
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

Raise Fifty Per Cent More Wheat to
Acre Than Ohioans.

Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—In a state-
ment to Ohio farmers the state agri-
cultural department chides them on
the fact that pagan China, to which
we send missionaries, produces 50
per cent more wheat on an acre of
oriental soil than they do on good
old Buckeye soil.

A. P. Sandles, secretary of the
Ohio department, some time ago
wrote American ambassadors and
consuls in 11 foreign countries ask-
ing for official data on wheat grow-
ing. Ohio is producing an average
of 14 bushels of wheat an acre. Scot-
land, according to official data sent
to the Ohio department by consuls,
is producing an average of 43 bush-
els. England 38, Ireland 38, Austria
35, Holland 30, New Zealand 30,
Wales 30, France 25, Germany 23, In-
dia 21 and China 21.

Demand Shuster's Scalp.
St. Petersburg, Nov. 22.—It is
stated that Russia will insist on the
resignation of W. Morgan Shuster as
treasurer general of Persia.

NOVEMBER'S MOST SENSATIONAL SALE

KATZ & CO.

Offer unreserved choice of entire stock of Ladies' Novelty & Mixture Coats

\$9.85

All garments that have hitherto been selling at \$12.50, \$13.75, \$15.00, \$16.50, \$18.00 and \$20.00 are included at the sale price--come at once.

Alterations Charged

LEO KATZ & COMPANY

State to Be Educated Past History Cited In Quail Protection

With the end of the hunting season for quail, this year, Fish and Game Commissioner J. C. Speaks is going to launch an extended campaign of education on the care of quail and methods of encouraging propagation. The commission will soon put in operation the plan for restocking districts which have now no quail from the well-supplied districts in southern Ohio. Farmers and game lovers in the northwestern part of the state have promised to furnish feed and shelter for the birds through the winter months.

A study of quail is being made in a number of Ohio colleges at the suggestion of the fish and game commission. It has been found that under proper conditions quail can be aided in caring for young through especially constructed runways, which prevent birds of prey from destroying the eggs and little ones.

Henry Oldys writing on the early abundance of game, in the year book just issued by the Department of Agriculture says:

"The first colonists in America found the land teeming with game. The coasts and inland waters were covered with water fowl; the forests were filled with deer, elk, wild turkeys, grouse and smaller game; and the meadows and plains were swarming with prairie chicken and buffalo. During the migration period the waters were alive with water fowl, and

the bays and shores where swans resorted appeared as if dressed in drapery.

Nightly flocks of geese and brant and wild ducks innumerable wintered in Virginia and the Northwest Territory, now Ohio, wild turkeys, 'the most important fowl of the country' were found in flocks of 20 to 40 in all wooded parts of the land, and were bought of the Indians by the New Netherland colonists for 10 silvers (20 cents) each. Bobwhites and ruffed grouse were even more numerous and were regarded as too insignificant to spend powder on. They were so abundant, in fact that articles of apprenticeship, often specified that apprentices should not be compelled to eat the meat oftener than twice weekly.

"Pigeons were innumerable and the Indians used to gather in bands of 200 to 300 at their nesting places and feast for a month on squabs. Dressed pigeons were sold in Boston for three cents a dozen.

"In 1653 a whole deer was worth \$1.20; in 1763 a whole deer was

worth \$17.50; in 1910 a whole deer was worth \$43.75. The above were wholesale prices in the New York City markets. Game in London, England, markets today corresponds more closely to the New York City prices of 1763 than to the New York prices of 1910.

"The last wild buffalo of the United States outside of the Yellowstone National park was killed in 1897. Early settlers would kill buffalo, cut out their tongues and leave the carcass on the ground to rot. In 1870, there were two large herds left, one in the Northwest and the other in the Southwest. The former grazed and ranged through Nebraska, the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming and Canada. The latter from Colorado to Texas. Twenty-seven years later not one was left in the United States except a few in captivity.

"Ruffed grouse which was once rated as a pest in Massachusetts, now brings as high as \$5 a pair in New York markets.

"Quail have been reduced almost to the vanishing point in the northern states, but are still fairly plentiful in the middle belt and are moderately abundant in the Southern states.

"Canvas back and red head ducks which were once so plentiful, command high prices in the East owing to their quality, sell as high as \$7 a pair in Washington, D. C., but bring only \$7 to \$9 a dozen in San Francisco. Mallards in New York City sell from 75 cents to \$1.25 each.

"Game is not only more plentiful

and cheaper in European than in American markets, but it is sold at a lower price in the United States than corresponding American game."

Budget of News From Upper Paint

Misses Leora Whiteside and Ollie Cook are at home from the O. N. U., at Ada, where they have been in school.

Ed Tway and sister, Vonna, of near Mt. Sterling, spent one day of the past week with relatives here.

Protracted meeting commenced at Union Chapel Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Durdinger spent Sunday with the latter's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Minnick.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. A. Wood on the Blue Road, died Friday night. Funeral at Danville church last Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hutson spent Sunday afternoon with Jeffersonville friends.

Miss Verna Brannon had for her Sunday guest Miss Martha Couch, of Bloomingburg.

Mrs. William Minnick returned home from Pike county Friday where she was called to the bedside of her mother, who is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. James Green, Miss Ollie Cook and Glenn Allen, were appointed delegates from our Sunday school to attend the county convention at Good Hope the 22nd and 23rd.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Union Chapel will furnish dinner at the John T. Whiteside public sale on Thursday.

Mrs. John Wilson and family and David Long and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Rachel Wilson and daughter, Jeanette.

Mr. Glenn Allen has returned home from a business trip in Michigan.

Amer Whiteside and family spent Sunday the guests of the former's parents, Mr. E. Whiteside and wife.

DEATHS

LONG.

Cassie D., wife of Dawson Long, died at her home in Newark, Monday evening, November 20th, at 8:45 o'clock, at the age of 56 years.

She was born in Washington C. H. and formerly lived in London. She was the mother of six children, three dying in infancy. She is survived by her husband, one son, Roy, of London; Mrs. F. R. Moore, of Newark, and Gertrude, at home.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, Nov. 22, and burial was made in the Lafayette cemetery.

Milledgeville News

Harry Acton is here from Springfield to spend a few days hunting, and is visiting at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barnes.

Miss Hazel Radcliff of Arlington, O., has been spending the past two weeks with Dr. J. R. Adams and family.

Mr. J. M. Smith and son, Milo, left Tuesday for Kankakee, Ill., for a few weeks' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Vandeman, of Adams county, is spending a few days with her son, Dr. A. N. Vandeman.

W. F. Barnes and family and Mr. Ben Hammond, of Columbus, R. F. Barnes and wife and John Connors and wife of near Jeffersonville, were guests of J. L. Barnes and family Friday. The men spent the day hunting.

Mesdames Blanche Kelley and Lola Culbertson attended the Rebecca Convention at Jeffersonville Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Armstrong and daughter, Lola, and Mrs. Mag Newland, of near Jeffersonville, were guests of Miss Emily Smith Wednesday.

Sunday guests: Robert Morgan, of Parrott, and John Sutton and wife, of Octa, with J. W. Flechthorn and family; Will Warner and family, of West Langaster, with Mrs. P. C. Kelley; Earl Smith and wife with W. C. Armstrong and family; Mrs. J. L. Barnes with Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Carr, of near Sabina; J. C. Powers, of Xenia, with H. W. Jones and family; Mart Armstrong and wife of Parrott, with James Armstrong and family; Mrs. I. W. Murphy, of Octa, and Mrs. S. T. Miller, of Jamestown, with their sister, Miss Rebecca Shafer.

Another Fatality In Highland County

Another hunting fatality took place in Highland county a few days ago, when Harry Slater, 14, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Slater, was accidentally shot by his brother, David, 17, and died two hours later.

The boys were in the act of climbing a fence, and the elder brother was letting the hammers down when one of them slipped, the shell exploding and the entire charge taking effect in his brother's thigh, severing the arteries and breaking the bone. Death from loss of blood occurred inside of two hours.

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Hays' Studio

Gilsdorf On Trial For Life

Man Arrested in This City for Drunkenness and Killed Chillothe's ex-Chief of Police Denied Change of Venue--Prisoner Very Weak.

The trial of Charles Gilsdorf, who is on trial for his life, charged with the cold-blooded murder of Officer Gilbert Rieder in Chillicothe on July 3rd, or the day following his arrest in this city for being intoxicated, commenced Tuesday morning with the argument of a motion for a change of venue, which was eventually denied, and a special venire drawn in order that a jury might be impeached and the case proceed.

Gilsdorf appeared in court in charge of Sheriff Stoker. He was very pale and walked with an effort,

his head hanging, and the effects of his confinement and nervous strain apparent at a glance. He took his seat with eyes upon the floor, apparently noticing no one. His counsel spoke to him, but he made no reply. During the argument which followed the man did not stir, but appeared to have fallen into a deep lethargy. His only movement was to lift his eyes at intervals until they rested upon Judge Goldsberry.

Thirty-seven of the special venire were present at the noon hour, and the work of selecting a jury commenced, but progressed very slowly, and nearly every member was excused for cause. The work of impaneling the jury may continue over today, as the account of Gilsdorf's cold-blooded act was widely published, and public sentiment turned against him.

Gilsdorf is the man who secured Rieder's own gun, and shot him down in front of his own residence, apparently without cause. The murderer was employed in this city for some time previous to his act, it is claimed, and was arrested while under the influence of liquor, and making dire threats.

THE OLD RELIABLE STILL IN THE LEAD

We sell the finest Baltimore Standard oysters, coming to town at 35c per quart, solid measure. Finest Irish potatoes, 30c per peck; \$1.10 per bushel. Finest smoked bacon, 14c per lb. California soft shell walnuts, 20c per lb. Sweet oranges, big ones 30c and 35c per dozen. New lake herring, nice large fish, 2 for 5c.

We are your friends. See us. J. W. DUFFEE & CO. The Old Reliable Cash Grocers Both phones No. 77.

A practical Business Education and a good Position. These are promised to every graduate of Ohio's Greatest School of Business. Places secured for students to work for board. Write for free catalogue today and arrange to enter Tuesday Jan. 2, 1912. Address Ohio Business College, Columbus, O.

Personal Paragraphs

Mr. Earl Cockerill is a business visitor in Dayton.

Dr. J. W. Hughey spent the past few days in Columbus.

Mrs. Dan McLean and Mrs. Earl Cockerill are spending the day in Cincinnati.

Charles A. Gossard is in Chicago, buying holiday goods for the Edward jewelry store.

Mrs. Pearl Rowe attended one of the lecture course entertainments in Indiana Thursday night.

Mrs. James Ford spent several days this week with her mother, Mrs. Coons, in Milledgeville.

Mr. Moses Calvert arrived from Hillsboro Tuesday to visit his son, Mr. Spencer Calvert and family.

Miss Anna Miller left Wednesday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. M. Fisher, in Mishawauka, Ind.

Mr. Herbert Louis leaves Thursday morning for Batavia, to attend the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Griswold.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rusk, of Zanesville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Millikan for the Spragg-Millikan wedding tonight.

Mrs. James Coates, of Greenfield, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Emma Groves from yesterday until today, enroute from a visit in Dayton.

Mrs. Ernest Thuma and little son, returned to Jamestown Wednesday afternoon, after a visit with Mrs. Thuma's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nye Gregg.

Mrs. Tolen Brown, who has been ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Uhrig, in Madison Mills, for some weeks, is showing decided improvement.

Mrs. Roy Reeves is down from Columbus spending the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Gest. Mr. Reeves joins his wife tonight for the Spragg-Millikan wedding.

Rev. P. H. Chapple, of Columbus, who has been spending a few days the guest of the family of Tasso Post and others, had his visit shortened by having a call from home to officiate at a wedding.

Mrs. Grace Clark, who has been seriously ill for three weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. Coke Doster, in Greenfield, is thought to be improving. Mrs. Clark is also a sister of Mrs. Ralph Penn of this city.

Dr. Hugh Beatty, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Beatty, of Selden, and formerly actively a number of Washington's younger society circles, is now in New York City, taking a postgraduate course and specializing in the eye and ear at the New York hospital.

Washington friends are rejoiced to learn that Miss Brightie Ogle is recovering from a serious attack of cardiac asthma at Linton, Ind., where Miss Ogle and sister, Miss Florence Ogle have been for several months recuperating after their farm and business interests.

COKE

We have on track Otto Crush-Coke. The ideal fuel for base-burners. Buy the best, its the cheapest.

A. Thornron & Son

LODGE EMBLEMS

Of All The Different Orders Rings, Pins, Buttons, Charms

C.A. Leonard & Co.
JEWELERS

Washington C. D., U.S.

Mr. O. J. Mobley and children, Miss Marie and Russell, returned Tuesday night from Terre Haute, Ind., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Mobley's brother-in-law, Mrs. J. M. Lindley. Mrs. Mobley will remain with her sister for the remainder of the week.

Mrs. S. D. Morgan went to Cincinnati Wednesday morning to hear the famous Scotch entertainer, Harry Lauder, in Music Hall tonight. Her daughter, Mrs. Mark Mechlin, of Sinking Springs, meets her there. Mrs. Morgan accompanying her home for an indefinite stay.

A number from here are attending the Fayette County Sunday School convention in session at Good Hope today and tomorrow. Rev. T. W. Locke, Mrs. D. H. Rowe, Mrs. Ed Pine, Miss Daisy Cockerill are representing Grace church Sunday school; Rev. A. W. West and Miss Lina Willis the First Baptist Sunday school. Rev. Hostetter, Misses Etta Rannells, Leah Rannells, Fanny and Mabel Jones, the Christian church Sunday school.

Among out-of-town friends here for the Spragg-Millikan wedding tonight are Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Rusk and daughter, Miss Harriett, of Zanesville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex S. Ballard; Mrs. Ralph Rarey, of Columbus, the guest of Mrs. M. S. Daugherty; Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Buckmaster, of Columbus, and Messrs. Louis Hopp and Ben Bailey, of the Imperial Hotel; Miss Maude Welsheimer of Columbus, of Miss Dora Hays.

LODGE NEWS

FAYETTE LODGE NO.

107, F. & A. M.
Stated communication Wednesday evening, November 22, 1911 at 7 p. m. Brethren of regular constituted lodges invited.

GEO. B. SWOPE, W. M.
J. N. McFADDEN, Secy.

NOTICE RED MEN.

Regular meeting Wednesday evening, November 22. Nomination of officers for the ensuing term and other important business. A full attendance desired.

W. P. ROBISON, Sachem.
R. W. ELLIOTT, C. of R.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

The churches of the city will observe the usual Union Thanksgiving service on Thursday, November the thirtieth, only instead of holding a morning service, as has been customary, it will be in the evening. The service will be held in the First Baptist church, the Thanksgiving sermon to be delivered by Rev. William Irwin Campbell, of the Presbyterian church.

W. R. C. MEETING POSTPONED.

The meeting of the W. R. C. Kensington, which was to be held Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. M. O. Ireland, has been postponed to Friday afternoon, on account of the death of Mr. Jacob Stuckey.

L. O. T. M.

Fayette Hive, Ladies of the Macabees of the World, will meet in regular review Wednesday night, November 22. Initiation of candidates. Chillicothe Degree team will exemplify the work. All members urged to attend.

MARY L. ENGLISH, L. C.
LILLIAN BAUGHN, R. V.

W. C. T. U.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. Friday at 2 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Davies.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

The regular meeting of W. R. C. will be held Thursday, November 23 at 2 p. m.

ELIZABETH LIMES, Pres.
EMILY BALDWIN, Secy.

FUNERAL OF MRS.

JOHN SUTHERLAND.

Rev. T. W. Locke, of Grace church, conducted a funeral service of quiet beauty and simplicity over all that was mortal of Mrs. John R. Sutherland Tuesday afternoon, in the home where for so many years the wife and mother had been the guiding star and where her deepest interests had always centered.

Quietly at rest she lay in a perfect bower of flowers, the fragrant tributes of warm friends.

The large number of people who had assembled at the home for the farewell services was also a mute tribute to the affection and regard which Mrs. Sutherland's sterling character and personality had aroused and to the throbbing sympathy which went out heartily to the desolate husband and children.

The pastor read the hymn, "Sometime We'll Understand," and spoke with tender appreciation of the wife and mother, preserving woman's special sphere in her beautiful home life, of the upright character, unswerving in its convictions of right and wrong, and of the eternal peace which follows such a life. Very beautifully, Mrs. Welter Shoop sang, "Good Night."

A line of carriages followed the family to the Washington cemetery for the final words at the grave.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Austin F. Hopkins, Scott Hopkins, Alex Ballard, Al Thornton, Edgar Snyder, W. W. Hamilton.

Among the beautiful floral remembrances was a spray of white chrysanthemums from the I. O. O. F.; spray white carnations, W. C. T. U.; spray of lavender and white chrysanthemums from the Woman's Home Missionary Society of Grace church; double spray of yellow and white chrysanthemums and roses, P. Hagerty Shoe Co.; wreath galys leaves and pink carnations, employees P. Hagerty Shoe Co.; spray lavender and white chrysanthemums, Bloomington Women's club, and yellow chrysanthemums from Pres. C. M. Copeland, of the Ohio University at Athens.

Friends here from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Dave Cripps, Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. John Entekin, Frankfort; Mrs. John W. Rogers, Bloomington. The daughter, Mrs. Lee Rogers, of Bloomington, remains a few days with her father, and the son, Dave does not go back to Athens university until after Thanksgiving.



Regular meeting of Crusade Castle, K. G. E., Thursday, 7 p. m. Nomination of officers and arrangements for moving to the Odd Fellows' Temple will need attention. We want every Sir Knight to be present.

TURL BLACKMORE, N. C.
J. F. ADAMS, M. of R.

ATTENTION COMRADES.

Regular meeting of John M. Bell Post No. 119, G. A. R. Thursday evening, November 23, 1911, at 7 o'clock p. m. Turn out comrades.

MILT HYER, P. C.
JAMES M. NEWLAND, Agt.

ORTMAN-WARE.

A wedding of interest to a large family connection and many friends in town and county was that of Mr. Alva C. Ortman and Miss Josephine Ware, at seven o'clock Tuesday evening at Grace church parsonage. Rev. T. W. Locke officiated.

The bride and bridegroom were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Grimm, a sister, and Mr. M. C. Ortman, an uncle.

They will make their home for the winter with the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Ortman, at their delightful suburban home just outside the corporation on the Jamestown pike.

Art Photography

Superior knowledge and ability tells the same story in every profession. If it is quality you desire in your photograph, compare my work with others you have seen at the same price. I also have work at prices to suit every one. Some photographs as low as one dollar per dozen. My window display will appeal to you, stop and look at it, then come in and order your Christmas work now, don't wait until December, for the more time you give me the better my work will please you.

T. C. DeWeese
115 W. Court St.

A FLIER IN POTATOES

Best quality, smooth, sound stock.

MICHIGAN POTATOES
25c peck \$100 bushel

This stock is worth \$1.10 a bushel wholesale today.

A BARGAIN IN CATAWBA GRAPES

4-pound 20c baskets of Fresh Catawba Grapes only, basket 15c

Cranberries are much higher, but we are still selling fancy, sound, dark red stock at 10c quart.

Hyer's Hot-House Curly Lettuce, fresh cut, 12c pound

Groceries **S.S. COCKERILL & SON** Queensware

Dilapidated Building

Is the Old D. T. & I. Depot Ordered Rebuilt Six Months Ago by Railway Commission--Windows Broken Out.

A passenger who was compelled to wait for several hours on a belated D. T. & I. passenger train recently, had ample time to make a careful inspection of the D. T. & I. depot at this point, and his opinion of the ramshackle building may be gleaned from his expression of, "It's a mighty good thing that this road has plenty of coal mines at one end of it, or passengers waiting in such barns as this would freeze to death."

There is some cause for such an expression, as a number of window glass are shattered, allowing a great amount of cold air to enter; the floor is warped and twisted out of shape;

one side of the structure has settled down some four to six inches; the plastering is falling off in big irregular patches, and the place is anything else but a "thing of beauty and joy forever."

This is the structure that the State Highway Commission ordered rebuilt by June 1st, 1911, and instead of being rebuilt, it has not even been repaired. The place is unhealthy, and the employees who are cooped up in the dilapidated office are entitled to the sympathy of all, although they have become so used to the place that they offer no protest, knowing the uselessness of such action.

Christmas Shoppers First Gets Finest And Last Gets Left

There will be more early Christmas shoppers this year than ever before, because the people are becoming educated to the advantages of early shopping, and positively decline to await until the last moment and then accept what hundreds, perhaps thousands of others have looked over and left behind.

Already the Christmas shopper is busy, and already the shops of Washington are filling up with the largest and most attractive line of Christmas goods ever offered to the citizens of Washington, Fayette and surrounding counties.

Washington, as usual, will be Santa Claus headquarters, and will be recognized as such by thousands of citizens who wish to get just what would most please father, mother, sister, brother, son, daughter or uncle, or—"Her" or "Him."

Not only does the early shopper secure the pick of all the goods, but makes life endurable for the over-worked clerks who never look forward to Christmas with the delight of the shopper, but with grim foreboding of long days of hard work and worry.

Citizens everywhere will remember that "All Roads Lead to Washington" and that ideal Christmas gifts can be procured here, and above all, that the choice gifts will be those purchased by the early purchaser, although the selection offered is so wide and so large that it will be the very last shoppers who cannot get exactly what they want.

LARGE POTATO SHIPMENTS.

Mr. Glen Allen, of above Bloomington, has just returned from Marion, Mich., from which center he has been consigning Michigan potatoes by the carload to local dealers. Mr. Allen and Mr. Chas. Hester, of Bloomington, have gone into the wholesale potato business on a large scale and have 1500 bushels now on the way, following a recent shipment of five carloads.

THANKSGIVING

English Fruit Cake 25c

Everybody eats fruit cake at Thanksgiving time. We are offering you a Fruit Cake that is usually sold at 35c a pound, at 25c

This fruit cake is wrapped up in air-proof waxed paper, and the cake itself has absolutely no grit to make the eating of it unpleasant. The cakes contain figs, raisins, currants, citron, orange and lemon peel, spices, etc. In fact, there is everything in the way of high grade ingredients used that it takes to make it the finest Fruit Cake on the market.

CANDELIERS

A classy metal candlestick in three finishes—bronze, silver and gold. Candles in four colors to match the linen shades, green, lemon, pink and red. Metal cuirasses over the linen shades to match the finish of the candlestick.

Candeliers, complete. 25c

We carry a very complete line of extra colored Banquet Candles, plain white Candles colored Paper Candle Shades, Candle Shade Holders, Upright and Inverted Gas Mantles.

NEEDLEWORK DISPLAY.

Miss Mabel Starr representing Starr's Art Shop, Jamestown, N. Y., will have a display of needlework, stamped goods, etc., at Haynes' Furniture store for a few days, beginning Tuesday, Nov. 21st. 274 3t

TICKETS FOR RED MEN'S SUPPER

Tickets for the Red Men's Supper, November 27th, are on sale at the following places:

Smith Bros. restaurant, Sides grocery, Peter Brown, Geo. Gablehouse, E. L. Tracy Barber shop, Leo Katz, Tobin's ice cream parlors. 272 9t

Important Change In B. & O. Time

Sunday, November 26, a new time card goes into effect on the B. & O. S. W. and every one should carefully remember the change in order to prevent missing the trains affected by the change.

The greatest change of the four trains affected is that of the night train, which leaves for Columbus at 10:48 p. m., and under the new schedule leaves 23 minutes later, or 11:11 p. m. No. 101, west bound, arriving here at 8:28 a. m. will arrive five minutes earlier, or 8:23 a. m., No. 103, west bound, due here at 3:33 p. m., will arrive at 3:32 p. m., and 108, east bound, will arrive at 4:15 p. m. instead of 4:20 p. m.

The reason for the change has not been announced, but the recent increase in speed limit from 60 to 65 miles per hour may have something to do with part of the change.

The Indian

Was satisfied with a blanket and a wigwam, but you should not be satisfied with poor laundry work. We would be delighted to show you what good work means. Washed in soft water with neutral soap, starched with velvet starch, to make it complete.

ROTHROCK'S STEAM LAUNDRY

WE USE SOFT WATER Family Washing 5c lb.

COAL AND WOOD!

2,000 lbs. Pocahontas Lump	\$4.25
2,000 lbs. Pocahontas Mine Run	\$3.25
2,000 lbs. Hocking Lump	\$3.25
1 cord of Stove Wood	\$1.25

Washington Handle Co.

Washington Daily Herald

THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY

W. W. MILLIKEN, President

PUBLICATION OFFICE: NO. 206 EAST COURT ST., OPP. POST OFFICE

Subscriptions: By Carrier 10 Cents a Week. In Advance \$5.00 for the year. By Mail and on all Free Rural Deliveries Cash in Advance \$3.00 a year. \$1.75, 6 months; \$1.00, 3 months; 35c, 1 month.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

Obituaries, memorial notices, resolutions and cards of thanks will be charged for at half rates, or 2 1/2 cents per line of six words.

Entered as Second Class Matter, August 20, 1910, at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TELEPHONES—HOME NO. 137, BELL, MAIN NO. 170.

A VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The State Tax Commission has, after an exhaustive investigation, during the progress of which every obtainable fact, in any way bearing upon the subject, received careful consideration, placed the valuation of The Washington Home Telephone Company on the tax duplicate at \$103,000.

The act of the commission in fixing that valuation on the local company indicates conclusively that, in the opinion of the very able men who compose the State Commission, the local telephone property is a valuable one.

In fixing that valuation the Commission took into account the physical property, its present condition, the probability of deterioration, the franchise, the business, the receipts and expenditures. All of these several factors entered into the result finally announced.

The valuation fixed by the Commission is not at all in harmony with the oft repeated excuse for failure to provide our citizens with an up-to-date telephone service that the physical property was of no value, and the business a losing one.

This telephone company is in no sense a private enterprise, it is a public utility and as such its affairs are the proper subject of public discussion and its failure to afford an adequate service is properly a subject for public complaint.

It is generally understood from what is regarded as a reliable source of information, that even the private capital of Washington citizens has been withdrawn from the company and practically its entire stock is held by foreign capitalists. Whether this is true or not matters but little, because every man who puts his capital into public utilities corporations must be held to fully realize the fact that the conduct of that business is not entitled to that sacred protection from public discussion which is accorded private enterprises.

The impartial judgment of the Tax Commission of the state is that the local phone property is worth \$103,000. That means that, taking everything into consideration, it is a paying business at that valuation.

All of which leads irresistibly to the conclusion that if profits are paid on that valuation, the people of Washington pay it and they are entitled to some decent service in return.

The telephone business in Ohio has been at sixes and sevens for a few years, last past and in the state of law, as it existed in this state prior to the last session of the legislature, capital was not really at fault in not rushing in with heavy expenditures for betterments.

Those conditions—those menaces—have now been swept away and the people of Washington who pay telephone tolls and rentals, both at regular and irregular periods, should rise up and demand their rights of that other state board which is clothed with authority to compel public service corporations to deliver the goods or surrender their franchises.

Poetry—Today

THE TEMPERAMENTAL COW.

She was a cow of high degree,
A proud, bovine aristocrat.
Six volumes formed her pedigree,
A coat of arms completed that.
Her form was thin, her blood was blue,
The both of these her milk was, too.

She had a bifalutin name,
A haughty mien, a crumpled horn,
She was a cow-colonial dame,
And viewed all lesser breeds with scorn.

On infant's food we raised her calf—
She gave not milk enough, by half.

Nor would she yield the scant supply
Of lactical fluid, blue and pale,
Unless a trained nurse stood near by
And a physician held her tail.
The milkmaid—her it moved to wrath—
Must have an antiseptic bath.

Her boudoir—she would scorn a stall—
Was hung in silk the hue of dawn;
Choice acquerelles adorned the wall,
The furniture was Sheraton.

An orchestra soft music played
While she was tended by her maid.
Her food was predigested bran,
Rolled oats and water sterilized.
She ate upon the five-meal plan,
And every bite she fletcherized.

She wore a dressing gown of silk,
And gave about a pint of milk.
We kept that admirable cow
Until bankruptcy forced her sale.
No trained nurse stands beside her now
And no physician holds her tail.
She fetched—it seems beyond belief—
Just seven dollars as plain "beef!"
—Chicago News.

Her food was predigested bran,
Rolled oats and water sterilized.
She ate upon the five-meal plan,
And every bite she fletcherized.
She wore a dressing gown of silk,
And gave about a pint of milk.

Weather Report
Washington, November 22.—Ohio and western Pennsylvania—Fair weather and rising temperature Wednesday; Thursday unsettled and warmer; moderate variable winds.

West Virginia—Fair and somewhat warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled and warmer.
Tennessee and Kentucky—Fair and warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled.

Lower Michigan—Fair and warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled; moderate south and southeast winds.
Indiana and Illinois—Fair and warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled; moderate south and southeast winds.

WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

Observations of the United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. Tuesday:

	Temp.	Weather.
Columbus	32	Cloudy
New York	34	Clear
Albany	30	Clear
Buffalo	30	Cloudy
Boston	36	Cloudy
Chicago	34	Cloudy
St. Louis	40	Clear
New Orleans	60	Clear
Washington	38	Clear
Atlantic City	36	Clear
Philadelphia	38	Clear

Weather Forecast.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Indications for tomorrow:
Ohio—Unsettled and warmer; moderate variable winds.

Grocer Succeeds Geo. B. Cox In Bank

Cincinnati Politician Retires as Head of Bank

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 21.—George B. Cox's career as a banker is at an end. The managing boss was at his office in the Cincinnati Trust company, but no longer as master, for the Cincinnati Trust company, through a merger deal, became the property of the Provident Savings Bank and Trust company. B. H. Kroger, president of the latter bank, will be the head of the combined institutions.

Cox and Kroger both began life as delivery drivers for grocery stores. Cox later became a bartender and finally drifted into politics. Kroger stuck to the grocery business and made his fortune through three-cent bread and a string of groceries.

THEN THEY WERE MARRIED

Millionaire Produces Morocco Case That Has Startling Effect on Chorus Girl's Hearing.

"It isn't true that every beautiful chorus girl is mercenary," said George M. Cohan, the brilliant young actor-playwright of New York; "but it is certainly true that some chorus girls are."

"I know an aged millionaire who laid his heart at the feet of one of the most beautiful chorus girls who ever trod the Great White Way. But the girl received those protestations of devotion coldly."

"Are you deaf to my suit?" the poor old fellow groaned.

"Yes, I am," said the chorus girl, and she laughed coldly.

"Then the millionaire took from the pocket of his frock coat a black morocco case. He sprung the gold clasp; the lid flew back; within, on a bed of black satin, glittered a necklace of huge diamonds. The chorus girl gave a little, breathless cry. The necklace seemed alive. It seemed, on its black satin bed, a thing of pure fire that writhed and glowed and trembled, continually emitting the clearest rays."

"Are you still deaf?" asked the millionaire.

"Ah, no," sighed the chorus girl.

"Ah, no; I am not stone deaf."

MOTHERCRAFT TO BE TAUGHT

School in New York Will Give Prenatal and Postnatal Instruction to Mothers.

Miss Mary L. Read has been chosen as director of the motherhood school which is soon to be opened in New York city. The name of the institution is the New York School of Mothercraft. It is to be on the West Side. Besides classes and lectures at the school there will be prenatal and postnatal instruction for mothers in their homes. There will be a selected library and public reading room and a public information bureau for problems relating to the family, marriage and eugenics as well as the care and training of children in the home. The school is to be worked in co-operation with well-known physicians, educators, sociologists, club women and mothers. Miss Read is a graduate of Teachers college, Columbia university, and spent some time as a special student in Clark university and the University of Chicago. She was the organizer of the home committee's exhibit in the New York Child Welfare exhibit, held last winter.

Famous Bride's Petticoat.

A crumpled petticoat, yellow with age and trimmed in fine crocheted edging and insertion, holds the record of having been 55 years in one family and of having served 18 brides as the "something old" which every maid must wear to the nuptial altar. This petticoat was made 56 years ago by Nancy Emma Stroud of Atlanta, Ga., who wore it to the altar when she became the bride of Aaron Nunnally of the same city. Even before forming part of her nuptial attire it was famous, for Mrs. Nunnally made it when she was a pupil of the Baptist college in Madison, Ga., and it took the prize not only for the exquisite needlework, but also for the fine and excellent quality of the hand-made lace. Less than a year afterward a younger sister was married and the petticoat was loaned. Sixteen other brides have worn the Stroud petticoat and it has been sent recently to form part of the bridal finery of Mrs. Stroud's granddaughter, Miss Rose Belle Hines of McKinney, Tex.

Knighthood for Women.

It is not at all well known that knighthood has constantly been conferred upon women. Many English ladies received the accolade and many more were members of such knightly orders as the Garter and St. John. When Mary Cholmondeley, "the bold lady of Cheshire," was knighted by Elizabeth for "her valiant address" on the queen taking the command at the threatened invasion by Spain, did she know that a whole city of Spanish women, the gallant women of Tortosa, had been knighted for saving that city from the Moors? Mary and Elizabeth had both been knighted at their coronation; but by the time Anne, the second Mary, and Victoria ascended the throne it had been quite forgotten that according to English law and use a woman who filled a man's office acquired all its privileges and was immune from none of its duties.

Partridge Berries.

"One of the most satisfactory ornaments for the center of your dinner table is a glass jar or bowl filled with the growing plant of the partridge berry," said a New Yorker who just has returned from a visit to her former Vermont home. "The bright red of the berry against the green moss and the green foliage of the plant is always attractive and looks cheerful. A bowl of these berries on their delicate vines, carefully planted in well moistened moss and kept covered, will last all winter and need no further attention. The partridge berry is native to both Vermont and New York. Keep this in mind during your next ramble in the woods."

Why They Killed the Calf.

The prodigal son was coming up the road.
"Hurry and killed the fatted calf!" said his father. "You remember that the boy always was fond of chicken pie!"—Judge.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Cotton Crop To Be Financed

(Continued from Page One.)

It works. The farmer raises his cotton and the market goes up to a decent price. Of course, we demand no exorbitant price. But the point is that this is all going to come out of the speculators."

Scheme in Detail.

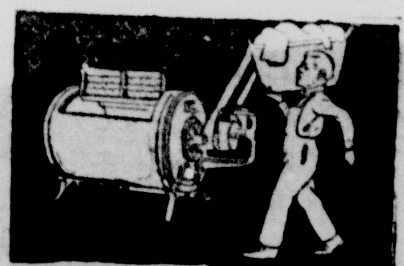
Colonel Thompson's formal statement, outlining the details of the scheme, follows:

"The announcement was made here following conferences that have been in progress for several days between prominent bankers of New York and leading representatives of the south, such as Governor O'Neal of Alabama, Clarence Ousley, representing Governor Colquhoun of Texas, and E. J. Watson, president of the permanent southern cotton congress and commissioner of agriculture of South Carolina. A proposition had been presented to these men, representing respectively bodies composed of producers and business men of the south, which means the placing in the cotton belt states of about \$50,000,000 immediately for the handling of the cotton crop of 1911. In other words, the proposition is to give the farmer \$25 per bale advance on his cotton, without interest, charging him only \$1 per bale to cover expense of grading and handling, letting him turn over the cotton to the holders who will advance him \$25 per bale and give him the opportunity to designate the day of sale prior to Jan. 1, 1913, and participate in any advance in price to the extent of three-fourths of the rise in the market."

A HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE.

That stops coughs quickly and cures colds is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. Anna Peizer, 2526 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., says: "I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound as a sure cure for coughs and colds. It cured my daughter of a bad cold and my neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and her whole family with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it." For night coughing, dryness and tickling in the throat, hoarseness and all coughs and colds, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Contains no opiates. Always in a yellow package. Blackmer & Tanquary.

Hettesheimer is the jeweler that sells "South Bend Watches."



EVERY FACILITY

for doing the Family Wash is at our disposal.

We make this our specialty, and it is our pride to turn out faultless work

Try it today. 5c a pound pays for the Family Wash, the clothes rough dried and the Flat Pieces ironed at

LARRIMER LAUNDRY.

N. Fayette Street Both Phones

Entertain Visitors

Nothing Is Too Good for Country Friend

By LAURA BINGHAM

SOME time ago I read an article which criticised some of our city people for our extravagant ideas of entertainment. As I remember the situation, a woman from the country came to our city to meet some friends and after a dainty luncheon at some ice cream parlor she was taken to the matinee. She had anticipated merely a lunch at a department store and an afternoon spent shopping.

The country woman thinks us extravagant as to dress and as to taste in general. Perhaps it is true, but the young women who entertained their friend in the story I have in mind probably had been prompted by the same motive which had led me to do likewise, not infrequently, but on "special occasions."

When I am to meet a friend who lives out of the city I dress in my best gown, or at least the one most suitable for the occasion. This is done for two reasons. First, we all bring out the best in ourselves when "dressed up;" secondly, in deference to the friend, we want to appear to the best possible advantage.

In choosing a place to dine I do not wish to take my friend to the places either she or I might frequent if alone for the sake of economy. I want to treat her to the best I can possibly afford. It may be extravagant, but, like nonsense, just a little extravagance is relished now and then.

Shopping is a tiresome pastime, or rather work. My woman friend from the country can shop when I am not with her, but if I can take her to a matinee for a reasonable amount of money I may help her to while away a few hours pleasantly, and bring a smile to her face, as she comfortably sits there and rests.

When one loves a friend there is nothing too good for her. If to hear the robins singing in the woods is sweeter than the voice of a prima donna, she, at least, has had variety of pleasure, and the birds' songs have lost none of their sweetness.

If the good time she enjoys with her little sewing circle outweighs the amusements of the theater, she can better appreciate her home pleasures by the comparison.

Then, too, let her consider the subject from her friend's standpoint. If she cares for them she will allow a little extravagant expenditure of money, not sufficient to harm the bank account, but just enough to please them and fulfill the desire to show her some pretty looks and amusing plays.



EMPIRE OPERA HOUSE

The Four-Act Comedy-Drama Across The Great Divide A GUARANTEED ATTRACTION.

THREE NIGHTS COMMENCING
Thursday, Nov. 23d
Prices 10c, 20c, 30c
Reserved Seats on Sale at Baldwin's Drug Store.

Split On Appropriation For Highways

Roads Congress Wrangles Over Request For \$50,000,000 Federal Aid.
Richmond, Va., Nov. 22.—The national good roads congress was nearly split by the fight over the question of federal appropriations for highway improvement. While engineers and road contractors were engaged in an academic discussion in the convention hall, a lively fight went on in the committee rooms. What looked like a majority of the delegates declared their intention of putting the convention on record in favor of federal appropriations at the rate of \$50,000,000 a year.

If you use Ball Blue, get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best ball blue. Large 2 oz. package 5 cents.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS FOR A GOOD STOMACH.

This Offer Should Be a Warning to Every Man and Woman.

The newspapers and medical journals recently have had much to say relative to a famous millionaire's offer of a million dollars for a new stomach.

This great multi-millionaire was too busy to worry about the condition of his stomach. He allowed his dyspepsia to run from bad to worse until in the end it became incurable. His misfortune serves as a warning to others.

Every one who suffers with dyspepsia for a few years will give everything he owns for a new stomach.

Dyspepsia is commonly caused by an abnormal state of the gastric juices, or by lack of tone in the walls of the stomach. The result is that the stomach loses its power to digest food.

We are now able to supply certain missing elements—to help to restore to the gastric juices their digestive power, and to aid in making the stomach strong and well.

We know that Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are a most dependable remedy for disordered stomachs, indigestion, and dyspepsia.

We want you to try them and will return your money if you are not more than satisfied with the result.

Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store, Blackmer & Tanquary.

When you feel discouraged, nervous, tired, worried or despondent it is a sure sign you need **MOTT'S NERVE-PILLS**. They renew the normal vigor and make life worth living. Be sure and ask for **Mott's Nerve-Pills**. Price \$1.00 by druggists. **WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Prop., Cleveland, Ohio.** Sold at Brown's Drug Store.

HOT WATER BOTTLES

Have you a good one? Have you any at all? If not you don't know what comfort they are. They take the place of old-fashioned hot bandages, applications, stones, etc. We have them from 75c to \$2 each. Do not consider yourself under obligations to buy simply because you look at these Hot Water Bottles. We merely want you to know all about them so that if you should ever have need of one you will come here for it.

CHRISTOPHER
COURT ST. opp Court House

DRUGS
That's My Business

CUT OUT AND SAVE DINNER SET COUPON! VALUE 21-4 CENTS

75 of these coupons accompanied by \$3.00 in cash, entitles the bearer to one 41-piece Decorated Dinner Set, as advertised.

The Herald Publishing Co.
WASHINGTON C. H., O.

Rockefeller Mentioned In The Steel Probe

(Continued from Page One.)

the decision of its entire membership before proceeding with the investigation beyond hearing those witnesses already summoned, suggested an executive session, at which the committee decided to wait until to-day before finally determining whether or not to call Mr. Rockefeller.

Was Family Affair.

As a result of the mass of details contributed to the committee by Alfred Merritt and Engineer Martz, it appears that Mr. Merritt, his brothers, cousins, uncles, aunts, nieces and nephews were financially interested in the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern road, of which Alfred Merritt was president and of which only a portion had been constructed in 1891. They were able to get ore from the big Mesaba field to Lake Superior by a traffic arrangement with another railroad, but they wanted all the carriage for themselves. But in order to build their extension from Columbia Junction to the lake to supplement their line from the ore fields to the junction, they had to have money. Both Merritt and Martz insisted that the first proposition to help them along came from John D. Rockefeller, through a man named Wetmore, whose first name both witnesses had forgotten. Mr. Rockefeller's counsel insisted just as strongly that it was Mr. Rockefeller who was approached. But be that as it may, Mr. Rockefeller finally loaned the Merritts upwards of \$1,000,000, of which, according to witness Alfred, \$120,000 was in a call note. His story was that, although Mr. Rockefeller had promised him plenty of time on this note, the demand was made on him during the panic days of '93 that he produce the \$120,000 within 24 hours or lose all the collateral he had put up, which consisted of stock in his railroad and in his ore properties. He wasn't able to raise the money, and Mr. Rockefeller, he says, closed him out.

Mr. Merritt was asked as to why he had not secured a time loan instead of the call loan which Mr. Rockefeller advanced him. He declared that he "had believed that Baptist preacher," referring to the Rev. Mr. Gates, who, he said, had given him to understand that the call loan would afford him ample time for payment. Asked as to why he had been unable to borrow money on his extensive holding to repay the Rockefeller loan on demand, he declared that it was owing to the panic prevailing, and that he believed that Rockefeller had given out the order, "Hands off, this man is my meat."

A MAIL CARRIER'S LOAD

Seems heavier when he has a weak back and kidney trouble. Fred Deuren, Mail Carrier at Atchison, Kas., says: "I have been bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and had a severe pain across my back. Whenever I carried a heavy load of mail, my kidney trouble increased. Some time ago I started taking Foley Kidney Pills and since taking them I have gotten entirely rid of all my kidney trouble and am as sound now as ever." Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action and quick results. Try them. Blackmer & Tanquary.

PURITY POTATO CHIPS
SOLD AT ALL GROCERIES.

A running Bouts to Anti-Suffragettes



MRS. GUS RUBIN.

Wife of the one time heavy weight pugilist, is an ardent suffragette. She has hit upon the novel plan of holding sparring and wrestling exhibitions in New York City to raise funds for the Woman's Progressive Political league of which she is the organizer. The first exhibition will take place October 26. Mrs. Rubin has signified her intention of giving one of the sparring exhibitions.

SWELL HOTEL TO BE BUILT ALONG CANAL

Travelers Across Isthmus
Will Find All Comforts at Colon.

WASHINGTON, (Special).—Vice thing is easy for Uncle Sam, and nowhere is this demonstrated more forcibly than in the Panama Canal Zone. It is now announced that the Panama Railroad, which is owned by the United States, through the War Department, and which, in turn owns about everything along the "big ditch," from laundry to lodgings, is to build a magnificent hotel at Colon. This will be in addition to the Hotel Tivoli, now maintained at Ancon.

The new hotel is to be called the Washington, and is to cost not more than \$500,000. It will be situated on Colon Beach, close to the waterfront, with a fine outlook on Limon Bay. In the rear, on the city side, it will face a large park, which is to be enlarged and beautified during the construction of the hotel. On the ocean side, improvements are to be made which will add to the beauty of outlook and the convenience of the hotel guests.

Among the latter will be an innovation in the form of a salt water swimming pool which will be open to the sea, though protected from wind and waves and stormy weather. A bathing beach will be provided in addition to the pool, and a strong sea wall is already in process of construction.

The hotel building will be 300 feet long and will be constructed almost entirely of concrete. Woodwork will be reduced to a minimum. In the kitchens for the three dining rooms will be installed every known device for convenience, speed in serving guests, and cleanliness. On the first floor will be large reception, smoking and lounging rooms, and ballroom. On the second floor and also the third will be 38 bedrooms, so constructed as to be available for use as suites of as high as fifteen rooms. Shower baths will be a feature of most of the rooms.

An uneducated Scotsman made a fortune. One day he and an acquaintance were talking when the latter said to old Duncan:

"Say, Duncan, you don't know enough to go in when it rains. Why, you can't even spell 'bird'."

"B-u-r-d," said Duncan.

"I tell you you don't know anything. Why if you had to make a living you'd have been dead years ago. I'll bet you a hundred you can't spell 'bird'."

"Til tak' ye," quickly replied Duncan.

After the money was put up, Duncan said, "B-i-r-d."

"That ain't the way you spelled it the first time."

"I wana better'n 'em."

Fair Charmers of Men

"YOU AMERICAN WOMEN are so odd," said a distinguished French woman who was visiting New York the other day. "You make the men do all the fascinating. Now, in France, we do these things differently."

"We meet our men half way, ALL the way."

"YOU American women make the men do all the meeting."

Quite true, madame, most amazingly true. And something to be said for your point of view, too.

But, somehow, I wonder if the American ideal is quite the same as the French.

The average American likes to take his vices away from home. And he seems, I say seems, you'll observe, to prefer the kind of home where he couldn't take a vice into the front door to save his life.

It is all very well to light your husband's cigarette for him, and smoke one yourself, too, if you are so inclined, but the American husband is always afraid that you won't stop there. He thinks "So free with me, how about the other man?" He doesn't want his wife to be so occupied with making herself agreeable that she has no time left to be good. Or what he calls "good," which amounts to the same thing, after all.

Life is rather a serious affair with us Americans; too serious, perhaps, but so it is, and the average man here in our country would be bored to death to have to live up to a siren all the time.

Fancy coming home to dinner dead tired and being expected to tremble with rapture at the alluring glances, not of a sweetheart, not of a brand new acquaintance, but of your own good, sensible, devoted wife, the woman who nursed you through the typhoid and loved you just the same way when you hadn't been shaved for a week.

Imagine doing the "grand passion" with the person who stood with you last week beside the grave of your mother, and comforted you when the clouds began to fall on the coffin.

Roses and raptures are all right sometimes, dear sister of France, but, oh, misery, who wants to live in the house with a temperamental always on display; a mad passion always madder than a minute before, a wild infatuation just a little wilder tomorrow than today?

Love us! Want our men to love us! Dear me, Madame de France, we don't have to want them to love us; they do love us, and we don't have to work ourselves and our emotions to death trying to keep them up to the high pressure mark all the time, either.

Tell us, dear madame, tell us true: don't you ever rest a while yourselves, you dear, delightful, fascinating, alluring ladies of Fair France we hear so much about?

Don't you ever long to tear down the curtains, let in the honest daylight, throw away the perfume and let in the clean, fresh air, take down your hair and wash off the rouge and be yourself, just your own natural good humored, quick tempered, fairly, stubborn, loving, true, faithful self, and let the man you love and who loves you see you as you really are, for once?

Playing with dolls is fun for a while, but, dear me, I should think the biggest gump of a man who ever lived would get tired of the daintiest, fluffiest, silliest, paintedest, most affected doll on earth, sometime, shouldn't you?

STUFFED SQUASH A LA CREOLE—Use one or more crookneck or patty pan squashes. Cut out a piece at the stem end and carefully remove seeds and central soft pulp. Dry some sliced bread very thoroughly in the oven, then put it through the food chopper. Make an estimate of the quantity of filling needed to stuff the squash; then for each cupful of bread crumbs allow a half cupful of chopped firm tomato (water squeezed discarded), one tablespoonful of chopped onion, two tablespoonfuls of chopped sweet red pepper, a scant half teaspoonful of salt, two dashes of cayenne, one heaping tablespoonful of chopped boiled ham and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Lightly fill the squash with this, pin on the covers and steam until very tender. Cut in slices and serve with a savory tomato sauce.

BUTTER ROLLS—These rolls are yeast raised. The preceding evening scald one cupful and a half of milk, add a tablespoonful and a half of butter, a scant teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, and when partly cooled, one-third of a yeast cake dissolved in a little warm water, and sufficient flour to make a soft dough. Knead for five minutes, then cover and let stand in a warm place until morning. Turn out on the board carefully, roll out and cut in rounds. Brush with soft butter, place close together in a buttered pan, let stand until light, then bake in a quick oven.

MAPLE CREAM LAYER CAKE—Cream together one cupful of butter and one cupful and a half of powdered sugar; add gradually one-half of a cupful of milk, one scant cupful of flour and one scant cupful of cornstarch. Beat well, add ten drops of bitter almond and two tablespoonfuls of orange flower water, then the stiffly whipped whites of six eggs and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat hard for five minutes and bake in jelly tin.

H. K. SPENCER

THE LITTLE SHOE STORE.

STOP AND LOOK AT MY PRICES.

MEN'S SHOES FROM \$1.25 to \$3.25.

HIGH-GRADE SHOE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

112 W. Court St., Washington C. H.

275w1

Victim Tells of Tar Party and Horrors

(Continued from Page One.)

stood over by the fence and did not assist in any way, although she called for help two or three times.

"Then," she said, "one man raised my clothes over my head. Another poured the tar on my lower limbs and two smeared it around."

Clothing Was Ruined.

She said not only her shoulders and limbs, but also her breast and arms were smeared with tar. Her clothing, she testified, was ruined.

A new feature of the attack on Miss Chamberlain was revealed in the testimony of Edward Ricord, who lured Miss Chamberlain to the scene of the "tar party."

Prodded on by sharp questioning Ricord made known a part of the plot against the young woman that had not before become public. He said that the scheme of the conspirators was for him to get Miss Chamberlain out on the lonely country road and commit an assault on her close to the place where the masked gang was concealed. The members of the party were to be witnesses of the assault and were then to disclose themselves and apply a coat of tar to her as a punishment. None of this tar of course was to be applied to Ricord.

Ricord testified that Miss Chamberlain resisted his advances so vigorously and was so persistent in her demands that he turn the buggy about and drive her home that he was unable to carry out his part of the program. However, that was not allowed to interfere with the tar party.

Delegates Will Cut Program Arranged

Chamber of Commerce Bids Spurned by Constitutional Delegates.

Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—Hostility of delegates to the constitutional convention, it was said, will likely result in abandonment of the chief part of the program of discussion at today's annual meeting of the state chamber of commerce.

A member of the chamber said he doubted if the constitution would be mentioned, and predicted nothing would be done other than the ordinary routine of business of the annual meeting.

He attributed this prospect to the hostility of the delegates, all of whom were invited to be the chamber's guests this afternoon and the banquet this evening. Only 14 delegates accepted the invitation.

COUGHING AT NIGHT

Means loss of sleep which is bad for the children and hard on grown persons. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops the cough at once, relieves the tickling and dryness in the throat and heals the inflamed membranes. Contains no opiates and is best for children and delicate persons. Refuse substitutes. Blackmer & Tanquary.

GRAY HAIR MAKES YOU LOOK OLD

Gray hair is a mark of age, and nothing that can be said as to its beauty will offset the disadvantages of this mark of age set upon your brow.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy darkens the hair and restores it to its youthful beauty. Our grandmothers and their grandmothers before them used sage and sulphur for darkening their hair.

Nothing has ever been found more effective for this purpose than these two time-honored remedies, but Wyeth, a modern chemist, has combined the two with other ingredients, which makes a delightful dressing for the hair, and which not only removes every trace of dandruff but promotes the growth of the hair. It also stops the hair from falling out, and makes it beautiful.

All druggists are authorized to refund the money if it fails to do exactly as represented.

Don't neglect your hair and don't resort to old-time hair dyes. Get a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur from your druggist today, and notice the difference in your hair after a few days' use.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists. Special agent, Brown's Drug Store.

DON'T WAIT SO LONG.

One of the most surprising things in the world to druggists is that so many people endure unnecessary suffering and trouble.

Every day they hear people say, "I have been feeling so weak and miserable for the last few months that I finally decided to come and ask you what to do for it."

For instance, Miss Zulah Teagarden, of Connelleville, Pa., says in a letter: "For years I had been in bad health owing to run-down system and general weakness. I had no appetite, was tired out, and had no strength."

"Hearing so much about Vinol I decided to try it, and I find it the greatest of all remedies. It has built up my strength, restored my appetite, and made me as well as ever. I might just as well have had this benefit years ago if I had taken Vinol then."

Now if you are weak and in poor health, don't wait another day, but let Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron remedy without oil, make you strong. We guarantee it—you get your money back if not satisfied. Blackmer & Tanquary.

HOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR
Keep scalp and hair clean and free from dandruff with Mrs. Mason's Old English Shampoo Cream. The hair treatment recommended by the Duchess of Marlborough, Mme. Melba and many others. 25c a tube at Blackmer & Tanquary and other druggists.

Want Ads are profitable.

WILL SOON BE HERE

Have your Clothing and Gloves French Dry Cleaned early and avoid the rush. We do it the Sanitary way.

T. J. HALL

Steam Dry - Cleaning Works, Market St. opp Court House. tu-w-th





No More Constipation ---WHEE!

It's Me for Olive Tablets!

That is the joyful cry of thousands since Dr. Edwards produced Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel. Dr. Edwards, a practicing physician for 17 years and Calomel's old-time enemy, discovered the formula for Olive Tablets while treating patients for chronic constipation and torpid livers.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do not contain calomel, but a healing, soothing laxative.

No griping is the "keynote" of these little sugar-coated tablets.

They cause the bowels and liver to act normal. They never force them to unnatural action.

It is easy to compel bowel and liver activity for a time with calomel and nasty, sickening, griping castor oil, but the after effects are dangerous, and the real cause of the trouble is often not even touched.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are so easy to take that children do not regard them as "medicine" at all. They never gripe.

If you have a "dark brown mouth" now and then—a bad breath—a dull, tired feeling—sick headache—torpid liver and constipated, you'll find quick, sure and only pleasant results from one or two little Olive Tablets at bedtime. They're perfectly harmless.

Thousands take one every night just to keep right. Try them. "Every little Olive Tablet has a movement all its own."

All druggists sell Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets in convenient pocket packages, at 10c and 25c.

Made by the Olive Tablet Co. of Portsmouth, Ohio, or Columbus, Ohio.

Bow-wows Barred From Baggage Cars

Hunters and other owners of valuable dogs are aroused over a new rule which has gone into effect on all Western railroads regarding the hauling of the animals. The rule requires that dogs under \$25 in value be shipped as excess baggage and muzzled, while bench and field dogs must ride in express cars. The owners admit they don't like it and the baggage men object to it because it cuts them off from a tidy sum in tips. Women object to putting their pets in a common baggage car, when it would be much handier to put them in a suit case or bag. The principal objection is made by hunters, who declare that muzzling their dogs makes them unfit for the chase. It is said that several roads have granted the request of the hunters that their dogs be allowed to be shipped unmuzzled.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY

Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Want Ads are profitable

Are You Eating It or Missing It?



W. H. Kellogg

THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE

YEARS TOO OFTEN WASTED

Magazine Writer Calls Attention to What He Considers a Danger to Democracy.

As conditions now exist there comes into the life of the average boy or girl four or five waste years—the years between thirteen and eighteen. These waste years hold in them the real dangers of our democracy. For out of school the boy at least is worthless. If the boy goes out to attempt to learn a trade at 14 years of age the manufacturer says: "I do not want you in my factory," and the manufacturer will not employ the boy except as an errand boy.

And yet 10,000,000 of fourteen-year-old boys and their sisters—who are really worth something—are out of school in America today. Partly they are out for economic reasons; the family needs their support. But apart from economic forces there are social reasons why he is not in school. His studies and his teachers, and at the bottom of all, the selfishness of the taxpayers.

For when a child is not "doing well" in school the parents find it easy to put him to work outside. Probably 5,000,000 leave school not because they have to leave to support the family, but because the parents feel that the boys at least are better off working out of school than idling and wrangling with their teachers in school. The instinct of the boy for physical education as well as for mental training should be heeded. The boy longs for manly things, to see things under his hand. The almost universal introduction of manual training in some form into the lower grades of American schools—giving the boy opportunity to work with his hands—is one of the most important symptoms of social health in our political organization—American Magazine.

DOG USED THE TELEPHONE

Intelligent Act of Animal Imprisoned in Office, Reported by the London Mail.

The operator at Grimsby telephone exchange received an unexpected call from the premises of a firm of tobaccoists in the early hours of a recent Sunday morning. Putting the instrument to his ear, his surprise developed into wonderment, for all he could get in reply to the usual query: "What number, please?" was the vigorous barking of a dog.

Coming to the conclusion that there were burglars in the place, the operator informed the police. In the meantime the owner of the dog suddenly remembered that he had, contrary to practice, left the animal, a fox terrier, in the office, had gone to the premises to release it. When he arrived he found a couple of police officers about to force an entrance, and their astonishment was great when reaching the office they found that the terrier had climbed on to a desk five feet high and knocked the receiver off the telephone. Used to hearing its master's voice over the instrument, it had apparently barked into the mouthpiece to draw attention to its plight.—London Mail.

Be Careful.

If you have reached the place in your life where the commonness of word, action or thought does not disturb you. If mediocrity of purpose and accomplishment be all that satisfies you. When you can work in surroundings totally lacking in law or order without trying to remedy the defects. If work poorly done does not trouble you in the sharp haunting way of other days. When you do not expect refinement, sincerity or truth from your friends, for that means a laxity in self-requirements. When deep down in your heart there is no striving for an ideal. If you scorn the contempt or admiration of other broad minded individuals. For these are a few signs of a pitiable deterioration of character, and absolutely mark the failure of an individual to carry on the forward movement of the race.

American Voices Something Fierce.

"You don't notice it so much when you have been living here right along," said a man who returned lately to America from the Orient, "but to a person who has spent the last two years in sleepy Hindu villages American voices, particularly the voices of American women, are, as the Bowery boy might put it, 'something fierce.' Men gabble or mutter or bellow, clip off words and talk through their noses, all of which is bad enough, but women tear your nerves to pieces by shrieking as if each were trying to outshriek the other. My wife has dragged me to some receptions and things, and I wonder more and more why voices, such as our grandmothers had—sweet, low voices—are never heard any more."

Still in the Ring.

"Billings used to be one of the biggest fish fars I ever met." "Has he quit?" "He quit lying about fish some time ago. But he's more than making up for it by the lies he tells about the smartness of that four-year-old kid of his."

Wanted—A Drawing Card.

"Hold, man! What would you do?" "I would die! From this bridge I will leap into you mighty torrent and end it all—all!" "Heavens! But if you must, wait 30 minutes until I can send for my moving picture machine; this will make a corking film."

Bryan's Ship Stranded On Rocks

Special to Herald.

New York, Nov. 22.—The Prinz Joachim has been driven on the rocks off the coast of Samana Island, near Santo Domingo. Details are lacking relative to the immediate danger to the passengers and vessel. Hon. Wm. Jennings Bryan, his wife and grandson are among the passengers.

Cupid's Darts

Sherman Wilson, 40, farmer of Paint township, and Miss Edith Moore, 31.

Ray Cline, 25, farmer of Greene county and Florence Montgomery, 28.

THE RIGHT KIDNEY MEDICINE.

J. E. Parker, 2021 No. 10th St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says that he had taken many kinds of kidney medicine, but did not get better until he took Foley Kidney Pills. No matter how long you have had kidney trouble, nor at what stage of the disease your case may be, you will find quick and permanent benefit by the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They also regulate the action of the urinary organs. Start taking them now. Blackmer & Tanquary.

FOUR FLEA POWER OF WATCH

Delicate Little Instrument Whose Balance Wheel Is Driven More Than 3,500 Miles a Year.

Few pieces of machinery show more wonderful features than that of the watch. As a general proposition it may be stated that a watch is the smallest, most delicate instrument of the same number of parts that has ever been devised.

About 175 different pieces of material enter into its construction and upward of 2,000 separate operations are comprised in its manufacture. Certain of the facts connected with its performance are almost incredible when considered as a whole.

A blacksmith strikes several hundred blows on his anvil in a day and as a matter of course is glad when Sunday comes, but the roller jewel of a watch makes every day—and day after day—432,000 impacts against the fork, or 157,680,000 blows during the course of a year without stop or rest—or some 3,153,600,000 blows during the space of twenty years, the period for which a watch is usually guaranteed to keep good time.

But the wonder of it does not cease here says the Michigan Manufacturer. It has been calculated that the power that moves the watch is equivalent to only four times the force used in a flea's jump. The watch power is therefore what might be termed the equivalent of a four flea-power. One horse-power would suffice to operate 270,000,000 watches.

Furthermore the balance wheel of a watch is moved by this four flea-power 143 inches with each vibration, or 3,558 1/4 miles continuously in one year. Not much oil is required to lubricate the little machine on its 3,500 mile run. It takes only one-tenth of a drop of oil to oil the entire machinery for a year's service.

PAY FOR THE FRENCH NAMES

Fastidious Restaurant Patrons Could Get Same Dishes in "American" for Much Less.

Frank P. Ward, writing for Harper's Weekly, declares that the men who cater to the hunger and thirst of the wealthy in New York make a profit of anything up to 300 per cent. For this condition he blames one class of restaurant patrons whom he describes as "persons who turn up their noses at eggs with grated cheese, 25 cents, but go into ecstasies over omeufs a la reine, \$1—exactly the same dish." To descend a little in the scale, says Mr. Ward, "beef and" establishments are highly profitable, a fact which, as he points out, goes to show that if these can coin money at five and ten cents a "throw," the others can do better.

There is undeniably a deal of sound sense in Mr. Ward's arraignment of ultra-fastidious persons who ecstasically pay 25 cents for food and 75 cents additional for a French name to go with it. The person of that temperament is evidently convinced that grub by a more genteel name would taste as sweet, and is determined to eat it. Why eat "vittles" when, by merely paying a quadruple price, one may have nouriture? Why, indeed! If French names for Yankee dishes serve best to keep in circulation the money of the fiscal rich, by all means put them up in French—Manchester Union.

UNUSUAL DIFFICULTY WAS EXPERIENCED

In Securing a Jury to Try the Allen vs. Smith Automobile Damage Suit—Both Sides Contest Every Inch of Ground.

Wednesday shortly after the noon hour a complete jury was impaneled, notwithstanding that the regular venire was exhausted and only a few members of a special venire consisting of 32 members, remained unchallenged.

The first special venire was drawn Tuesday with the opening of the case. The second venire of ten men was drawn late Tuesday evening, and a third venire of ten men was drawn early Wednesday morning. At the noon recess each side had but one peremptory challenge left.

In all 48 jurors were summoned in order that the box might be filled with qualified men. Both sides have been guarding with utmost care the selection of each man, and the indication of one of the hardest fought legal battles of the year are plain to be seen.

Those composing the second special venire drawn are: Albert Haigler, Paint; H. E. Brakefield, Perry; Fred Eggleston, 1st ward; (Eggleston was one of the plaintiff's witnesses); Wm. Engle, Concord; A. B. Booco, Jefferson; C. L. Pavey, Green; Peaslee Stokesbury, Union; Mont

Patton, 3rd Ward; Harve W. Smith, 1st ward; H. W. Gliddings, Jasper.

The third special venire consisted of C. O. Deere, Concord; W. H. Chamberlain, Jasper; J. W. Baker, 4th ward; Thomas J. Junk, Wayne; Chas. Judy, Paint; Fred M. Mark, 1st ward; E. S. Beatty, Perry; J. H. Kessler, Jefferson; F. A. Reichert, 3rd ward and Clinton Ray, Jasper.

These men were hurriedly summoned, many of them leaving their work in the corn fields and elsewhere and arriving in this city within a short time after the summons was received.

It was near 2:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon when both sides passed the jury for cause and signified that no more peremptory challenges would be exercised. John Logan of the counsel for plaintiff, made the opening statement, followed by Judge Wilson, of Hillsboro, one of the defendant's counsel, who made the statement of the case from the defendant Smith's standpoint.

The taking of evidence was then begun.

A hard fought battle both on the law and the facts is expected.

The M. Hamm Company Secures \$2000 Judgment

The M. Hamm Company, of this city has received notice that a suit before the Interstate Commerce Commission of Washington, D. C., in which The M. Hamm Company was plaintiff, has been decided in favor of the plaintiff, and a judgment of \$1,768.69, excessive freight on 242 car loads of fertilizer material from Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., to Cincinnati, had been awarded the company. The suit was brought some 30 months ago, and the Louisville & Nashville, C. H. & D., B. & O. S. W. and D. T. & I. and C. & M. V. railroads were

made defendants. The amount of reparation on the freight must be paid by the railroad by the middle of December, together with six per cent. interest from some time in 1909.

The Interstate Commerce Commission found that the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company had been charging 25c per ton more for freight shipments than the railroads north of the Ohio river, with no just cause for so doing, and the verdict was awarded The M. Hamm Company accordingly. The total amount is in excess of \$2000.

Real Estate Transfers

Job McKay by heirs, to Alma McKay Deere, 200 acres in Concord township; \$22,040.

Job McKay by heirs to Addie Burris, 180.81 acres in Concord; \$23,957.22.

S. A. Adam to Harry Miller, lot 105, Millwood; \$300.

W. H. Fisher to J. W. and Lucy Fisher, heirs at law, 160 acres in Concord township.

Chas. G. McKay to Gilbert Pavey, 59.68 acres in Green; \$1.

Harris B. Dahl to Geo. H. Hitchcock, 4838 sq. ft. in Washington; \$1.

Elon Thornton and Minnie Chaffin to O. N. Rittenhouse, exchange of property, lots 34 and 35 East Side Imp. Add., part of lot 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, East End Imp. Add.

David M. Carr to Perry B. Carr, 50 acres in Union township; \$1150.

Caleb Taylor et al to Richard Calaway, et al, 20 acres in Marion twp.; \$2150.

SUGAR GROVE W. C. T. U.

The Sugar Grove W. C. T. U. held their last regular meeting at the home of Miss Jennie Breakfield on the Greenfield pike. The president, Mrs. Laura Pine, being superintendent of the Department of Health and Heredity, was leader. 26 pages of literature were read on this subject and we hope good seed was sown in the minds of the ten members which were present.

The meeting on Sabbath Observance, which was postponed on account of the bad weather, will be held in the Sugar Grove church, next Sunday after Sunday school. Subject of the lesson will be "Franchise," with Mrs. Belle Marine leader.

The meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Elmer Davis, Dec. 13, 1911.

QUEEN ESTHER SALE.

The Queen Esther society of Grace M. E. church will hold a sale of home-made eatables and candy, Saturday, Nov. 25, at Barnett's grocery store. The sale will begin promptly at 9:00 o'clock and all are invited to attend.

A Cold Is

something that should be driven out of the system just as quickly as possible. While it exists it is a menace to life. It lowers vitality—breaks down the defenses of health. It is then that something far more serious may attack, and, without power to resist its advances one falls a victim.

If all colds were stopped in the beginning, when the first signs of them appear, the chills the sneezing, etc., there would be nothing to fear.

What Is the Remedy? Nyal's Laxicold

Baldwin's Drug Store

ARLINGTON HOUSE BLOCK

Parrett's Grocery THE YELLOW FRONT

The Home of Quality for 24 years

We have just received 50 baskets of choice New York Concord Grapes in 4lb baskets, while they last, your choice 20c per basket.

New York Catawba grapes, pony baskets, 20c.

Fancy Amalga grapes, 15c pound.

Fancy Emperor grapes, those large red ones, 15c pound.

Choice curly lettuce, 15c pound.

Frankfort celery, bunches not large but fine flavor 3 for 10c.

Best Baltimore sweet potatoes, 30c pk.

Choice Jersey sweets, 40c pk.

Baltimore oysters handled the sanitary way, 40c qt.

Swift's Premium and Mistletoe bacon, the best bacon in the market, 30c pound.

Malchers Breakfast bacon, 24c pound.

THE BUCKEYE

State Building and Loan Company will move from its temporary quarters at 40 West Gay street to the new Rankin Building, 22 West Gay street, Columbus, Ohio, in about one month. The present temporary place with fire vault will be for rent and the old furniture and fixtures will be for sale. Here is an excellent opportunity for some wide-awake business wanting a very central location. The Buckeye pays five per cent. on time deposits. Assets \$5,000,000.

BROTHERHOOD INVITATIONS.

The invitations for the "Brotherhood Luncheon" to be given in the parlors of the Presbyterian church Friday evening were issued today.

Quite a good deal of interest is being manifested in the new organization and it is a foregone conclusion that the men fortunate enough to receive invitations will be on hand unless their detention is imperative.

THE CHRISTMAS LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

Is now on sale at Rodecker's News Stand. Supply is limited. Buy early.

Professional Column

Physicians

C. A. TEZTRES, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Eyes Examined. Glasses Fitted. Office, Worthington Block Market Street. Home P. H.

Opticians

JAMES T. TUTTLE, Optician, Washington C. H., Ohio. 138 E. Court St.

Funeral Directors

ALBERT R. MCCOY (successor to Hess & McCoy) Funeral Director and Embalmer. Office 223 East Court Street. Office Telephone 27; Res. Tel. 641. Citizens and Bell Phones.

ELMER A. KLEVER, Funeral Director. Bell Phones: Res. 294-2; Office 294. Citizens' Phones: Res. 161; Office 180.

C. H. MURRAY UNDERTAKING COMPANY, 223 E. Court St., Washington C. H. Office—Both Phones 65. Residence Phones, Bell 66 Home.

Money to Loan

MONEY TO LOAN At all times, in any amount. Frank M. Fullerton.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate, chattels and personal security. Frank M. Allen.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

word 2 times 1c
word 6 times 2c
word 12 times 3c
word 26 times 4c
word 52 times 6c

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Small gas range, 140
Columbus avenue. 248 2t

FOR SALE—Dressed turkeys for
killing. Call City phone 3
on 621. 275 2t

FOR SALE—House, small pay-
ment down; balance as rent. Tel.
D. T. McLean. 275 6t

FOR SALE—Fulton collapsible
cart. 320 East Market St., Bell
W. 271 6t

FOR SALE—Heating stove, coal
range, gas range, cook stove, Wonder
Wm. Manning, City phone
267 1t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—6-room house on S.
North street. Call on A. L. Logan,
309 East Court St. 275 1t

FOR RENT—Two furnished down-
stairs rooms for light house-keeping.
122 W. Court St. 275 2t

FOR RENT—7-room modern house
on Market street. Inquire at the
Washington Meat Market. 272 1t

FOR RENT—House on Market St.,
7 rooms, good cellar, hard and soft
water. John A. Paul. 246 1t

FOR RENT—One side of my double
house on East Temple street. 6
rooms. Mrs. Lewellyn Judy. 239 1t

FOR RENT—House 5 rooms, mod-
ern convenience. Corner Yeoman &
McElwain street. J. E. Green. 233 1t

WANTED.

WANTED—Church societies are
raising money selling Valentine's
Absorbent Dusters and Dust Mops.
Not sold in stores. Special offer by
letter. Valentine Mfg. Company,
Urbana, Ohio. 271 12t

WANTED—A reliable person in
each town and city in Central Ohio to
furnish information; remunera-
tion limited only by reliability. 319
New First National Bank Bldg., Co-
lumbus, Ohio. 272 3t Fri Mon Wed

FOUND.

FOUND—Gentleman's black plush
coat for right hand. Owner can
be reached by calling at Herald office
and paying for ad. 274 3t

Varsity Rally Day In 47 Ohio Cities

In forty-seven cities in Ohio on
the evening of December 1st, rally
meetings will be held by Ohio
State University graduates, ex-stu-
dents and undergraduates. Meetings
will be held in Portsmouth, Lima,
Hansfield, Ashabula, Athens, Wapa-
rissa, Belleire, Cincinnati, Steu-
renville, Urbana, Springfield, East
Liverpool, Coshocton, Marion, Cleve-
land, Piqua, Defiance, Delaware,
Lancaster, Columbus, Toledo,
Washington C. H., Pomeroy,
Zanesville, Findlay, Kenton,
Vernon, Jackson, Ironton,
Pungtown, Marietta, Dayton, New
London, Circleville, Chillicothe,
Tiffin, Canton, New Philadel-
phia, Marysville and Wooster.

PREPARED FOR THE WORST

Music Hall Manager Sells Smelling
Salts to Patrons of His
"Awful Spectacle."

When it comes to advertising dra-
matic thrills, consider the manager of
a music hall and moving picture show.
Horrors are that manager's specialty.
Posters and a piratical barker do their
share toward creating goose flesh, but
they are not nearly so effective as the
youth who offers bottles of smelling
salts for rent. Right out in the middle
of the sidewalk he stands, thrusting
his volatile wares—stoppered, for-
tunately—beneath your nose.

"Goin' inside?" says he. "Take this
—you'll need it; faint without it. Only
five cents. Brace you up for the awful
spectacle."

You stop; you wonder. What can
the awful spectacle be like? The
chances are that you had no notion
of going to that show or any other
show just then, but the prospect of
seeing something so blood-curdling
that you can't live through it without
smelling salts appeals to your imagina-
tion. You drop all business and go in.

Woman and Her Check.

She was brisk and full of business
as she bustled into the bank, stepped
to a desk, indorsed a check and then
handed it in at the paying teller's
window.

"You see, I've indorsed it and come
to the right window the very first
time," she said with a beaming smile.
"We women are getting to know a
little about banking."

"That's very true, indeed, madam,"
said the teller, "but this check is not
signed by any one."

"Well, I just got it from my hus-
band. He's in Chicago. Here's his
letter, telling that he is enclosing it."

"That's all good enough, madam,
but the check itself must be signed."

"Here's his name on the letter.
Can't you cut it off and paste it on
the check?"

It took the teller some time to ex-
plain and he still wonders if she
doesn't think he just didn't want her
to have the money.

Just Letting Off Steam.

An Englishman living in New
Guinea writes to a London paper: "A
neighbor of mine, just as everyone
was going to bed, began to make
night hideous with his shrieks and
groans. He was shouting like some
midnight roysterer in the chorus of a
comic song, and then a blood-curdling
wail, as of a dog that bays at the
moon. There was nothing particular
the matter with the man. In New
Guinea we are denied the means of
excitement, or the consolations, or the
narcotics, or the dissipations, of cul-
tured and civilized men and women,
so we must just let ourselves go, and
howl and sing and shout, and then
howl again. And nobody takes much
notice and nobody minds."

Metaphor Resented.

"Did I understand you to say, sir,"
said Col. Stilwell, "that you regarded
that orator's remarks as moonshine?"

"That's what I said," replied the
critical person.

"Well, sir, I do not wish to seem
captious, but when it comes to com-
paring that line of talk with a moun-
tain product for whose vigorous quali-
ties I have a large degree of respect,
I must say that your efforts to be com-
plimentary, sir, go entirely too far."

Washington Star.

MIKADO IS A POLYGAMIST JOKE OF ENGLISH JUDGE

Japanese Royal Palace Is Separated
From Other Places in Tokio
by Triple Moat.

The mikado, earth-born son of heav-
en, and his court of demigods dwell
in a forest solitude in the midst of
the great city of Tokio. The palace
world is separated from the world of
the people by a triple moat of dead
water and a double wall of granite
crowned by twisted pine trees and
mottled with the moss of ages. Except
upon stated occasions, the mikado is
as invisible and well nigh as inacces-
sible as the sun goddess amid the
hereditary treasures of the Ise shrine.
In his august person the hotly dis-
puted origin of his race finds its re-
flection, for he has the eyes of the
Mongol, the coloring and facial struc-
ture of the Malay.

Unlike the reigning houses of Aus-
tria, Russia and Prussia, the house of
Japan, which, thanks to the system of
plural wives and the custom of adop-
tion, has survived so many hundred
years in an apparently unbroken line,
has no family name and the given
names of its members are not by any
means what they seem to be or to
mean upon a superficial examination.
The Mikado Mitsuhiro is not the
"meek man" nor is Prince Haru a
"verdant" or "springlike prince."
These names have an occult meaning
which is probably hidden from all ex-
cept the princes of the blood and it
is in a close family council that they
are decided upon.

Behind the moss-grown battlements
and the stagnant moats, the Lord of
Ten Thousand Years leads a singularly
sober and frugal life. It has been
suggested that he is still haunted by
the memory of the threadbare court of
his father, the Emperor Komei, where
not seldom even food was lacking. The
support of hawking and of the old
swordmakers with their secret meth-
ods of tempering steel and his efforts
to collect the widely scattered books
relating to the Shinto cult are his only
extravagances.—Metropolitan Maga-
zine.

CAUSE OF CANCER IN CHINA

Eating of Steaming Hot Food Respon-
sible for Prevalence of Disease
Among Men.

In China, when a native family sits
down to dine, the men of the house-
hold and the male guests, if there be
any, are served first. Their food
comes to them steaming hot. The
women must wait until later to be
served, and by that time the food has
grown cooler. The men commence to
eat immediately the dishes of steaming
hot food are set before them. Rice,
cow peas and other things are
boiled hot. The women have to be
satisfied with only lukewarm dishes.

So much for etiquette. Now for the
consequences. In China cancer of the
oesophagus, or throat, is common
among men. Among Chinese women
the disease is very rare; practically
unknown.

All of this, and more, was reported
by Dr. E. D. Bashford at the recent
annual meeting of the Imperial Cancer
Research Fund held in London. He
said, in referring to the alarming in-
roads made by cancer among Chin-
amen, that the frequency of the disease
would be diminished if such practices
as the eating of very hot rice were
discontinued. The rice the women
eat is cool and non-irritating, and
they rarely contract cancer.

Big Buck Shot in the Adirondacks.

D. P. Webster, Ernest Hendricks
and Clarence Lapp returned Monday
from the Adirondacks with the large-
est buck brought from the north in
many years. It was shot by Mr. Lapp
and weighed 310 pounds, measured
nearly nine feet from tip of nose to
tail and had a most perfect head, each
antler having five uniform and nicely
formed prongs. The buck must have
been trodding the Adirondacks for
years, as it was without teeth and the
antlers indicated that he was well
along in years.

Mr. Webster, who each year visits
the Adirondacks, when he first saw
the deer after it had been shot was
so startled at the size of it that he
gasped and imagined it was a mule.
The guides also informed the Port
Plainers that nothing to compare with
it had been shot in the Adirondacks
during the last decade.—Mohawk Val-
ley Register.

Regular Habits.

It is a good plan to have a regular
time for reading. One accomplishes
so much more in this way, and be-
sides establishes a kind of intellectual
habit that is a good thing in itself.
In an hour, or even half an hour given
regularly each day to reading, a great
deal may be accomplished. Do not
confine your self to serious books. Al-
ternate light with heavy reading and
do not attempt heavy reading when
you are tired. Do not read merely to
be amused. Treat your books as
friends. Do not follow blindly the
teachings of any book.

Indian Relics Found in Massachusetts.

Moses B. Phillips of the Log Plain
road has found and left in the town
clerk's office two attractive spec-
imens of Indian implements. One of
these is a spear head, apparently un-
finished, of native stone and of un-
usual size, and the other, an ax or
tomahawk, is somewhat unusual in
being made of a native stone of rather
coarse grain. Both specimens were
found by Mr. Phillips on his farm.—
Greenfield correspondence Springfield
Republican.

Found Scotsman's Case so Exceptional
That He Excused Him From
Jury Duty.

Summoned to serve upon a special
jury in the king's bench division, Sir
George Douglas of Springwood Park,
Kelso, who has a town house in En-
nismore gardens, asked Mr. Justice
Darling to excuse him from service
on the ground that he had not occu-
pied the latter place for a year and
a half. He said he had come from
Scotland in answer to the summons
and wished to return at once.

Mr. Justice Darling—Have you
served on juries in Scotland?

Sir George—I have never done so,
but I am liable.

Mr. Justice Darling—Do you want to
go back to Scotland?

Sir George—I want to go back im-
mediately—tomorrow if I can.

Mr. Justice Darling—As a tempta-
tion to stay you may earn a guinea
if you care, but in the circumstances—
a Scotsman wishing to return to Scot-
land when he might make money in
England being so exceptional—I think
I will excuse you. (Renewed laugh-
ter.)—Pall Mall Gazette.

WHAT CHICKENS MUST SUFFER

Astonishing What They Pass Through
Before Reaching the Real and
Ultimate Consumer.

"If this poor chicken knew how
much I was enjoying him," remarked
a bright woman at a country inn not
so long ago, "he would have been glad
to die."

That remark might have been good
for that particular chicken. He did
not have far to travel until he reached
his ultimate destination. His first
owner brought him to the inn via his
own automobile and collected for him.
Then it was but a step to the frying
pan.

But it is astonishing what some poor
chickens have to suffer. First they are
killed. Then their lean little car-
casses are placed in storage, and be-
fore they reach the real and ultimate
consumer they have to carry as many
as a dozen profits.

As a rule it may be stated that the
more profits a chicken accumulates the
less he is worth. How some of them
hold together long enough to reach the
table is a mystery.

And the same is true with many
things.

Chicago's Way.

"I haven't tried it in New York, so
I don't know how obliging they are
here," remarked a Chicago man, "but
in Chicago they used to take pains to
reimburse patrons of gum and
chocolate vending machines if the de-
posited cent failed to deliver.

"I had been defrauded of several
pennies, and finally reported one loss
to the ticket agent of the elevated
road at the station the cent had been
lost. He took my name and address.
A few days later I received a letter,
saying:

"We regret to learn that you lost
one cent on account of one of our ma-
chines being out of order. We are
sending you herewith gum to make
good your loss, and wish to assure you
that we use every effort to keep the
machines in perfect working order, but
we cannot prevent attempts at rob-
bing them, which occasionally damage
them or put them out of order."

"It was typewritten, had been copied
in a letter press, bore a cancelled two-
cent stamp and contained two sticks
of gum, a blotter and a return en-
velope."

Heroic Dream Came True.

Patrolman William Noble of Dor-
chester, Mass., dreamed that he was
standing in Peabody square when run-
away fire horses rounded the corner.
In his dream he saw five little chil-
dren in the path of the mad animals.
He seized the horses by the bits and
brought them to a stop within three
feet of the children—and then he woke
up.

Still pondering over the dream
Noble went off duty, walked to Pea-
body square and told another "cop"
about the dream. Just as he had fin-
ished two fire horses dashed around
the corner, running wild toward a
group of children in the square. At
the risk of his own life Noble seized
the bits and stopped the pair within a
yard of the nearest child. Then he
counted the children and was aston-
ished to find there were just five.

Chinese Complexions.

A French writer has given in La
Presse Medicale the results of his ob-
servations on massage in China. He
remarks that the exquisite complexion
of the young Chinese women is due
not to enameling, as has been sus-
pected, but to careful manipulation of
the face done by expert masseuses.

They begin by a gentle pinching of
the cheeks between the tips of their
fingers, which lasts fully ten minutes;
then apply lotions on absorbent cot-
ton, then an unguent, and finish by
kneading the cheeks with an extreme
delicacy of touch, always proceeding
from the nose and commissures of
the lips toward the ears.

This is a harmless and physiologi-
cally correct process which can be
recommended in cases, rarer than
they should be, where the physician
is consulted concerning a faded or
otherwise unattractive complexion.

THE PALACE!

"I Live Up-Town" a catchy little novelty song.
BILLY FENTON, Baritone

A True Westerner

Nestor Western Drama

Toss of A Coin, Imp

Imp drama of rural life with little Mary Pickford in lead

Wonderland.

LUBIN—Florence Laurence and Arthur Johnson present the
beautiful play

Aunt Jane's Legacy

A rollicking love comedy with 100 laughs and a happy end.

The making of A Man

Biograph

Biograph

COLONIAL

Edison

Edison

A Modern Cinderella

The Stolen Grey

FRIDAY—At the Colonial "Auld Lang Syne." Don't miss
this great feature.

Marching To Wilmington

Come, you good old rooters, come!
We'll sing another song.
Sing it with a spirit, that will help
the boys along.
Sing it as we used to sing it,
Lusty, loud and long.
While we go marching to Wilming-
ton.

Hurrah! Hurrah! They'll win the
game you'll see,
Hurrah! Hurrah! If rooters there
will be,
So let's give them confidence,
The only thing they need.
By going with them to Wilmington.

Yes, boys, there'll be rooters there
Who'll set aside all fear,
When they see the game you'll play
Oh my! but they will cheer
Hardly will they be restarined from
playing in the rear,
When you go marching on Wilming-
ton.

CLUB NEWS

The Browning club Tuesday night
enjoyed an evening in Ireland, un-
der the auspices of the History de-
partment, Mrs. Charlotte Tuttle,
chairman.

After the opening exercises in
charge of the president, Mrs. Car-
penter, Miss Ruth Reid favored the
club with a beautiful piano solo.

Mrs. Tuttle introduced the even-
ing's program by reference to Irish
troubles and to St. Patrick, the Irish
apostle, who did such great things
for the strengthening and christen-
ing of the Irish clans.

Miss Fannie Persinger developed
"Cromwell's campaign in Ireland,"
a campaign as severe as the iron
man himself, but the means of bring-
ing peace and prosperity for a time
to that unhappy country.

Miss Haidee Van Winkle present-
ed a review of the Irish question,
with its vital points of Home rule.

Miss Edith Gardner sang a charm-
ing group of Irish ballads, "The Min-
strel Boy," "The Harp that Once
Through Tara's Halls," and "Believe
Me If All Those Endearing Young
Charms."

An effective closing number was a
spiritual reading by Mrs. Carpenter,
"Transformation of Tilura," which
was the outgrowth of the power of
the everlasting good.

PURITY POTATO CHIPS
SOLD AT ALL GROCERIES.

Ladies' Coat Suits.

Of surpassing tailored elegance and a tuning style effects is what we are
making.

DISTINCTIVE
Ideas in Stylish
DRESSES

Deheart's.
The Little Shop
Around the Corner.

We Can Make
You the Best
Waist You Ever
had.

The new and correct Skirt Styles will be shown you here. We will
give you exactly what you get out of town at one-half the cost.
Men and Boy's Suits tailored perfectly.

W. O. Deheart

MORGAN BLOCK
South Main Street

WE WILL LOAN

you enough money
to pay off your small
bills so that our small
payment each week
or month will be all
that is necessary. We
arrange loans on
household goods, pi-
anos and live stock.
It will pay you to in-
vestigate if you need
money.

CAPITOL LOAN CO
Bldg., S. Fayette St.
Call Phone 316 W.

BOLEN & WHITED MEAT MARKET

Successors to Geo. M. Blank.

Dealers in All Kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats, Poultry,
Pigs' Feet, Oysters, Sour Krout.

Bell Phone 326

Citizens' Phone 508

Satisfaction Guaranteed

BOLEN & WHITED

Lanum Bldg

Corner Court and North Sts.

Autumn Best Season for a Wedding

THE OCTOBER WEDDING in the opinion of many persons is the most picturesque wedding of the year. June is apt to be unpleasantly warm and the possibility of a showery day in April always casts a chill of apprehension over the participants in the Easter wedding. May is of course under a ban as a wedding month, placed there by world-old superstition and all other months—except when an early Easter ushers in March weddings—are more or less unfashionable. "Society" does not marry in Lent, as a rule, at least in New York where those persons who set the fashion are mostly very "high" church—a witty clergyman called this gilded section of the community "Papists and Apists."

For the October wedding yellow is the favorite color for decorations and costumes, and chrysanthemums are the favorite flower. A girl of Lenox's fashionable set, who is to be married this month, is to have a country wedding of novel beauty. The spacious, oak paneled hall of her father's big villa—a red brick pile in an encircling ring of green hills—is to be decorated with red and gold autumn leaves. The white and gold drawing room, with its walls of sea green brocade, is to be garlanded with white chrysanthemums. The dining room is to be a mass of goldenrod. Many leaves of the copper beeches are to be used in the decorative scheme—leaves of a beautiful bronze tone flushed with crimson. The gold and scarlet of the maples will also be mingled with white asters in tall vases of blue and white porcelain on the stair-case landings and in the corners of library and other sumptuously furnished apartments. The costumes of the bride and her attendants are illustrated on this page today.

The bride's robe is of ivory satin with a graceful fichu of lace, a lace chemise and a tulle skirt.

The maid of honor will wear a charming frock, Empire style, of yellow satin with a fichu of pique mousseline embroidered and edged with ruffles. The skirt has bands of pique mousseline edged with ruffles, and a big satin head covering with chiffon with a big yellow rose as trimming.

The bridesmaids will wear white marquisette over yellow messaline. The bodices have epaulettes of lace. The chemises are of liberty silk with dangling ends. The tunics are trimmed at the side with ribbon roses. The bridesmaids will carry sheaf bouquets of yellow chrysanthemums. The maid of honor will carry a basket of white chrysanthemums and autumn leaves.

An evening gown in the trousseau of this child of fortune, the daughter of a man who is a dotting father as well as a millionaire, and the bride of one of the great "catches" of New York's "400," is shown in the illustrations, and its simplicity is interesting when one considers that the trousseau of this October bride cost a sum that would make the average bride gasp with something like envious astonishment.

This graceful, artistic frock is of palest yellow chiffon over soft satin of the same tint. It has a plastron of yoke delicately embroidered in palest pink coral beads, and the triple tunic which falls in points is edged with pale pink coral embroidery. The simple sleeve is worthy of attention.

The novel going-away gown of this bride is characteristically smart and unusual. It is of blue cloth in a rather brilliant shade. The little bolero effect is new and promises to be very popular this winter. It has strapped tabs at the high waist line in front. The dress-over is edged with dull gold embroidery. The chemise is of gold and black embroidery.

The jaunty hat is a forerunner of the winter styles. It is of smooth silk beaver turned up back and front with a Napoleonic suggestion in shape. It has a soft swathing of beige panne around the crown—beige, you know, is that exquisitely soft, creamy brown that used to be called cafe-au-lait. The lace veil is a smart touch—very bad for one's sight, but most enhancing to the complexion.

Even for the autumn wedding many bridal robes are being made of thin stuffs, soft and diaphanous, such as mousseline, chiffon and silk mar-

quisette. These airy fabrics are more becoming to the youthful bride than the stiff formality of satin or brocade. They are also more useful if it is desired to wear the bridal gown on other occasions, and the average bride of today is far too practical to put her wedding gown away in lavender and tissue paper to await the wedding of her daughter. The wedding gown of soft material may have a long career as a handsome dinner or evening gown, where as the impressively rich robe of brocade or heavy satin is suitable for few of the occasions which take Mrs. Newlywed into society.

The gown of soft satin or crepe de chine (in any of its versions—crepe de Paris, crepe Ninon, crepe Moiré, etc.), with a tunic of lace or silver or pearl embroidery of a not too elaborate character will make a charming evening gown for the bride and save her a good round sum. The old fashioned wedding gown with its high neck was, of course, impossible for any other occasions, and the bride who wished to make use of it later either had to have a low-necked bodice made to wear with the trained skirt or had the wedding bodice remodelled. Today with the collarless necks and lace yokes, the wedding robe needs absolutely no change. Even the long train presents no great difficulties, as the very long train is usually of the "court" persuasion, is fastened to the shoulders and can be detached in a second just as if it were a cloak or cape.

The wedding veil of the moment is seldom arrayed on the head in a series of stiff pleats into a coronet effect. The bride who permits this is hopelessly demode.

The veil should be arranged over the hair cap fashion, the part that frames the face edged with pearl trimming or small white flowers or a green myrtle wreath. Unless the bride is a beauty of the picturesque, aesthetic type her hair should be arranged soft and full around the face, otherwise the cap effect is apt to be trying. The part of the veil that falls over the face is a separate piece of tulle or lace, affixed beneath the edge of the cap with a couple of pins that the maid of honor can remove in a second after the ceremony.

The Dutch cap of lace with a posy of orange buds at either side, where the gold ornaments of the little Holland girl is usually proudly displayed, has enjoyed some favor of late at Newport, the bride's plain tulle veil was caught up in a soft knot at either side of the head and fastened with two splendid circles of diamonds. The effect was decidedly novel and very pretty.

For the bride who wishes to be married in the old conservative way in a collar that comes up to her ears and yet would like to make use of that costly wedding gown again, is the simple bodice with a yoke and collar of lace that is easily converted into a decollete or semi-decollete gown.

The bridesmaids of the season are charming as French water-colors. They have been compared to fancy dress balls and choruses in comic opera and other frivolous things, but the fact remains that they have never been so dainty and so decorative as they are today with their short skirts and high-waisted bodices, their semi-low necks, their short sleeves and their quaint caps of lace or poke bonnets trimmed with plumes and flowers.

A delicious sextette of girls accompanied the bride the other day. They wore short, high-waisted frocks of an odd shade of grey blue messaline made with tunics of cloud-grey chiffon—a grey with a faint rose tinge. The necks were cut just a bit low—oh, just a wee bit—and were drawn up with tuckers of silver net and fastened in front with three tiny pale pink satin roses. The chemises were of folded pink satin ribbon (a rather deep and yet soft pink, like that of a June rose), and the knot of the ribbon where a bow might have been expected was finished by a posy of the pink satin rose buds. The elbow sleeves of satin and chiffon were finished with a quaint ruching of the chiffon with a wee posy of the roses at one side of the arm. Grey silk mittens without fingers were worn and grey satin pumps with blue silk stockings of the exact shade of the frocks.

These quaint maidens wore poke bonnets of blue chip with three soft grey plumes affixed to one side toward the back. The brims of these bonnets were faced with cloud grey malines and nestled against the grey softness were half wreaths of shaded pink satin posies. They carried bouquets of pink roses and forget-me-nots, arrayed in stiff bouquets and encircled by

white paper, the stems tied with grey, blue and rose ribbons—the kind of stiff bouquets that the old-time beau was wont to send to his adored Angeline on St. Valentine's day.

At another wedding the maids of the bride are to wear grey crepe de chine with deep sailor collars of rose silk and grey stockings and slippers, and Dutch bonnets of grey straw with roses all around the edge.

It is a fashion now to have the maid of honor's costume of the same hue and style as those of the bridesmaids, but to crown her with a wreath, a cap or some other head dress distinctly different from those worn by the maids. For instance, at a recent wedding the maids wore large hats of pink chip flaunting with feathers, and the maid of honor wore a bonnet of rose chip with a panache of short willowed tips.

The autumn trousseau is interesting, as it includes such rich and permanent things as furs and lovely rest gowns of velvet and other luxuries that the summer bride does not usually have in her wardrobe trunks when she leaves the parental roof tree.

The matinee and lounge robes of the moment follow the lines of the gowns for more formal occasions by being picturesque and artistic in tone and style. Long trailing robes of glistening brocades are fashioned into Watteau tea gowns, although they are not called tea gowns in these days, with under dresses of lace or chiffon over white or colored silk. These are the things that the hard-worked woman of smart society dons when she seizes a breathing spell between her rows of afternoon calls and the hour to dress for dinner. One New York woman who has a white and gold drawing room hung with priceless old tapestries in lovely faded tones of grey-blues and brown-greens has a fad for 5 o'clock gowns of yellow, and one of these is of soft primrose tinted crepe made Empire fashion, with a square yoke of white lace. The high denture is of black velvet and my Lady Dainty always manages to have a yellow rose or some other golden blossom to thrust into the black velvet knot with which it fastens.

Lingerie for the bride is daintier than ever and less cumbersome. Combinations of silk, spiderweb fine, warm, strong, light, soft and yet skintight, have taken the place of the old frilly and fussy (and fattening) muslin and lace garments. Over these maillois, as the Parisians call them, are worn.

APPLE FRITTERS.—Apple fritters with either hard or soft sauce are very good. Make a thick batter with two well beaten eggs, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one cupful of milk and sifted flour, to each cupful of which is added one level teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir in two cupfuls of chopped tart apples and drop by small spoonfuls in deep smoking hot fat. Cook until golden brown, drain for a moment on soft paper and serve hot.

BROWN ONION SOUP.—Chop fine four large onions and fry slowly in two tablespoonfuls of butter until tender and golden brown. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir often until this is well browned, then gradually add one quart of hot milk, stirring until smoothly thickened. Add salt, pepper and a tiny pinch of sugar and simmer for ten minutes. Serve without straining, little fried croutons go well with this soup.

Golden Silence.

Piebald was not a bad horse to look at. She had a nice white and brown coat, a nice bushy tail, and a nice, gentle manner. But she possessed one incurable drawback. She couldn't see. Her new owner discovered a day too late. He visited the horse dealer from whom he had bought the steed and demanded an explanation. "She's stone blind," he exclaimed.

"I know she is," replied the dealer. "But—look here, man—you never told me anything about it!" spluttered the irate purchaser.

"Well, you see, it was rather a delicate matter," answered the dealer, coughing slightly. "The man from whom I bought her didn't tell me himself, so I thought," he added, lowering his voice, "he didn't want it mentioned."

She Was Engaged.

"Do you belong to the cooks' union?" asked the woman who had advertised for a culinary expert.

"No, mum," the applicant replied. "I used to belong, but I got expelled because I stayed in a place more'n two weeks."

Not in It.

Giles—Horse racing is a peculiar thing, isn't it?

Miles—In what way?

Giles—Why, the majority of the horses in the race are not in it.

FILLING.—Put a cupful and a half of shaved maple sugar in a saucepan, add a teaspoonful of butter and a half cupful of thin cream and boil slowly until, when dropped from the point of a spoon it will spin a heavy thread. Take off, add one teaspoonful of vanilla and beat until quite thick, then spread between the cooled cake layers.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.—Pare and cut in slices several young cucumbers. Put dry on a cloth, then dip at once into flour and drop into a little hot fat in a spider. When the under side brown dust with salt before turning. In dish and do not pile one on another, and serve as quickly as possible that they may not lose their crispness.

A benevolent clergyman, while walking in a colonial mining district, came upon an old man turning a windlass which hauled up ore from the shaft. It was a very hot day, but the old man had thrown aside his hat, and the sun was streaming down upon his bare head.

"If you expose your head to the sun in that way," said the good parson, "your brain will be injured."

But the old man only looked wearily at the speaker and shook his head. "I wouldn't be doing this all day long if I had any brains," he answered quietly.

Married Life Second Year

"NOW DON'T BE foolish! Go on if they want you to," urged Warren. "Wilson and I want to play out our match of billiards."

Helen stood reluctant. "Oh, but you know I don't like to go without you."

"That's absurd. You've been in all day—the air'll do you good."

"Come on!" cried the Stevenses who were already out in the car. "Mr. Summers will take care of you if your husband don't come."

Helen hurried down the path to the waiting car.

"I believe you're to sit back here with me," said Mr. Summers, as he sprang out to help her in. "Hain't I better get you a heavier wrap? Will that thin one be enough?"

"Oh, yes; quite enough," as she settled herself back in the wide leather seat.

Mr. Summers was a cousin of the Stevenses and had been at the hotel for some time. Helen knew that he admired her. Her woman's intuition told her that. He had formed one of their party for a number of rides and outings and had been particularly attentive to her.

Often when Warren, with his usual indifference, had left her to look after herself, it was Mr. Summers who had hurried to help her in and out of the car, and in many ways had been solicitous about her comfort.

Helen had shrunk from these little attentions because they seemed only to emphasize Warren's neglect. That anyone else should have to look after her when her husband was present seemed but a direct reflection on him.

And now as they sped through the night over the smoothly oiled roads with Mr. Summers beside her in the seclusion of the deep back seat, Helen was conscious that by his very silence he was in some way creating between them a curious sense of intimacy.

There is nothing more subtle, nothing that can be made more pregnant with meaning than a conscious silence. Now and then a sudden jar of the machine averted her toward him and she was conscious of his consciousness of it.

She tried to think of something to say—something simple and natural, anything to break the silence that grew more and more insistent.

"All the roads around here are so well kept," she murmured at length. "I wonder how often they oil them."

But the remark was so banal and its purpose so obvious that it only increased her discomfort. And when he answered:

"Every few days I suppose," and then offered no further comment, the silence was more pronounced than ever.

Helen was intensely glad when, a little farther on they stopped at a road house. She sprang out quickly without giving Mr. Summers a chance to help her.

"Let's take a table out here on the porch," suggested Mrs. Stevens. "It looks so hot and stuffy inside. Isn't that red wallpaper horrible?"

The porch was lit only by the light that shone through the window.

Helen would rather have gone inside, where the bright lights would have helped to dispel this atmosphere of subtle romance that Mr. Summers was deliberately trying to throw about her.

"Walt Stevens, I'm doing this," and Mr. Summers pre-emptorily beckoned the waiter and gave the order. "Now you are sure you won't have a sandwich or a salad?" he asked, leaning toward Helen who had ordered only a claret lemonade.

She shook her head. "No, that is all I care for."

"Oh I forgot your footstool!" as the waiter disappeared. "I'm afraid I'm not taking such very good care of you after all."

"Oh I don't need a footstool for the few moments we'll be here," answered Helen, keenly conscious of his intimate tone and yet not knowing how to resent it.

They had all dined together several times, and when he had found she always wanted a footstool and that Warren had usually left it for her to ask for, he had been quick to procure one, surreptitiously tipping the waiter for bringing it. Each time Helen had secretly resented that anyone should need to look after her when her husband was present, but Warren had not seemed even to notice.

The Stevenses were now absorbed in the discussion of the new apartment they were leasing this fall, and Helen seemed as much alone with Mr. Summers as she had been on the back seat of the car.

She grew more and more anxious with herself for the self-consciousness she seemed unable to throw off. In some subtle way he was making her keenly conscious of his every movement and of every inflection of his voice.

Oh, why had not Warren come with them? Why had he insisted on her coming alone? There was nothing in this that she could tell him; it was all too subtle for that. And yet she knew she never wanted to be with Mr. Summers alone again.

When they went back to the car he helped her in and insisted that she put on her wrap. He held it for her and drew it slowly and carefully about her shoulders.

It had been rather a cloudy uncertain night when they started. And now to Helen's dismay it began to sprinkle.

"Want the curtains up back there?" asked Mr. Stevens.

"Oh no—no, it's only a few drops, and I love to feel it against my face," answered Helen quickly, feeling that to be shut in back there by the rain curtains would only add to the intimacy of it all.

"But I can't have you getting wet and taking cold," protested Mr. Summers.

Union Suits

Our Union Underwear is growing in favor every season. More men are wearing Union Suits today, than ever before. If you have never worn this sort of underwear, sir, try a suit and, perhaps, you'll become a convert. Union Suits of heavy Balbriggan, Merino and all wool.

\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00

W. A. THARP & CO.

PROVEN VALUE GIVERS

Helen felt her face flush at the proprietary words, "I can't have you," but there was nothing she could say.

The heavy drops had now changed to a fine misty rain.

"Now I must insist on having the curtains up," as he leaned over and felt the shoulders of her wrap which were now quite damp.

Helen could only submit. Mr. Stevens stopped the car and came back to get the curtains which were under their seat. When the curtains were fastened in place, it left them in complete darkness there in that deep back seat. Helen felt as though she was shut in with him from all the world.

As they sped back to the hotel through the now beating rain, Mr. Summers again felt the shoulders of her wrap, and the fastening of the curtain beside her, for she shrunk over to her extreme end of the seat.

"Isn't the rain coming in through the opening there? Come over this way more. I'm sure you're getting wet?"

A sudden crash of thunder and a dazzling glare as the lightning swept before them. Helen gave a little cry. Instantly Mr. Summers' hand covered hers.

"You're not frightened—are you?" "Oh, no—no," quickly withdrawing her hand. "It was absurd for me to scream."

"It was very natural," he answered gently, with a caressing note in his voice which made her cheeks burn hotly.

At last they drew up before the hotel. Hardly waiting to say good-night, Helen flew up the path, across the veranda and up to her room.

Warren was in bed, his arms flung up over his head, fast asleep. Noiselessly she sank into a chair beside him. With a sigh of relief and happiness, very softly, without waking him, she rested her head on his pillow.

The unwanted and distasteful attentions of another man always make a woman turn clingingly to the man she loves.

To Helen the whole evening had been hateful. And now that she was with Warren again, she was filled with a delicious sense of peace, of security, of being where she belonged.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

"No, I can't marry you, Monty," she said, as the young man rose sadly from his knees. "You play a splendid game of bridge, and your tennis is simply divine. But—well, I do not love you, and marriage is futile without love."

"It's more futile without money, weally," answered Monty, dejectedly dusting his trousers. "I've three thousand a year. Wosie! Isn't that enough?"

A million wouldn't be enough without love," said Rose.

"Oh, nonsense! Look here, Wosie! S'pose we mawwed, and you had all the dresses and theatrics you wanted. Well, don't you think you'd learn to love me in time—eh, Wosie?"

She regarded his freckled features and red hair for a few agonizing moments.

"Perhaps I might," she admitted thoughtfully. "I once learned to like tomatoes!"

Rather Difficult.

In a village within an hour's journey of Glasgow, much frequented by Summer visitors, the sole barber of the place is noted for his leisurely ways, and to put oneself into his hands means a considerable sacrifice of time. Among the regular visitors were a father and son, who were inseparable companions. The elder had been in the hands of the knight of the razor for some considerable time, the younger meanwhile cooling his

heels outside. He kept popping his head in at the door to see how matters progressed, but at last, becoming exasperated, and just as dad's face was in full lather and the barber leisurely stropping his steel, the door again opened, and a plaintive voice wailed:

"Oh, father, can ye no leave yer face wi' him, an' ca' back for'the morn'?"

Same Old Story.

It became the solemn duty of the justice to pass sentence on an aped man for stealing.

"It is a shame that a man of your age should be giving his mind up to stealing. Do you know any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?"

"Now, judge," was the reply of the aged sinner, "this is getting to be a trifle monotonous. I would like to know how a fellow can manage to please you judges. When I was only seventeen years old I got three years, and the judge said I ought to be ashamed of myself stealing at my age. When I was forty I got five years, and the judge said it was a shame that a man in his very best year should steal. And now when I am seventy years of age, here you come and tell the same old story. Now I would like to know what year of a man's life is the right one, according to your notion."

Perhaps Not.

Charles Frohman smoking one of his huge, black and superb cigars, discussed in New York a concealed English actor.

"He often asked me to bring him over to the States," said Mr. Frohman, "but I could never see my way. I met him not long ago in London. I was lunching at an A. B. C. and he came up to me in great spirits."

"Well, Mr. Frohman," he said, "I'm going to America at last. Just signed my contract yesterday. It's for \$5000 per—five thousand per—"

"He looked at me nervously."

"Oh, I see," said I. "Five thousand perhaps?"

Old Gentleman—Well, my little man, how old are you?

Tommy Ruffian—My age varies, sir. When I'm railway traveling I'm under twelve, and when I go to fetch the beer I'm over fourteen.

Tomato Waffles

Pare six medium sized ripe tomatoes, chop fine, and one level teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of white pepper, one tablespoonful of butter, melted after measuring. New add enough flour to make a thick griddle cake batter; then beat three eggs until foamy and add. Sift half a teaspoonful of baking soda into a little of the flour before adding. Have the waffle iron hot, grease both upper and under lids, place a cooking spoonful of the batter in each section, close lid upon it, and bake at least one minute on each side; when setting, cut the section apart and arrange on a napkin. Serve as an appetizer.

Angel Food

In a gallon crock beat the whites of eleven eggs, to which one level teaspoonful of cream tartar has been added, until the crock can be inverted without loss of contents; add one and one-half cups of granulated sugar, sifted five times; fold in one cup of cake flour sifted five times. Bake for one hour in medium oven. In the crock in which cake is mixed, immediately on removing from oven, invert crock, placing it on saucers in order that the air may circulate freely underneath until cool. Remove from crock and cover with any good white icing.

BUY WHERE YOU GET SERVED BEST

We certainly do try to please every customer. We realize the uselessness of getting customers and not holding them, so you can rest doubly assured that all our dealings at our store are made pleasant and profitable.

Good goods, courteous service and reasonable prices are the principal points in our selling policy.

BLACKMER & TANQUARY.

Druggists,

204 E. Court Street.

DANCING SCHOOL

FRIDAY NIGHT, NOV. 24

EAGLES' HALL

Beginners' Class 7:30 to 9. Assembly 9 to 12.

Second Lesson in Two-Step

PERCE PEARCE, Instructor.

WASHINGTON DAILY HERALD.

Want Ads Cheap

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"SUTHIN"

LET'S LOOSE

Vol. 26. NO. 276.

WASHINGTON C. H., OHIO, WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 22, 1911

Ten Cents a Week

VICTIM TELLS
OF TAR PARTY
AND HORRORSShady Bend School Teacher
Faces Assaults in Court.

WOMEN TO SPOT BY BARBER

Chamberlain Goes into Minute Details of Manner in Which Sticky Substance Was Applied to Her Body—Dress Thrown Over Head While Lower Limbs Were Decimated—Companion Admits That Assault Was Part of Original Plan.

Lincoln Center, Kan., Nov. 22.—Facing Edward Ricord, her decoyer, and the three other men charged with complicity in the attack made upon her, Mary Chamberlain, the Shady Bend school teacher, took the stand and gave a recital of her terrible experience on the lonely roadway on the night of the now famous "tar party."

"After telling about the motive of her employment in a store at Shady Bend, she plunged into her story. 'Did someone call you up on Aug. 17' was asked. 'Yes, Ed Ricord,' she replied.

"What did he say?" "He joked me a little bit and then said there was a dance at Beverly and he wanted me to go with him. He said we were invited and I told him I would go. He arrived about 8:30 o'clock and we started to Beverly."

"How was his conduct toward you?" "His remarks were indecent." "What did you say?" "I told him if he was going to act that way I wanted to go back home. We talked a little and then we turned around and started back toward Shady Bend."

"What happened at the top of the hill on the way back to town and a short distance from where you turned around?" "Five masked men took me from the buggy. Three of them carried me around behind the buggy, threw me down and smeared tar over my shoulders and my lower limbs." "Did you recognize any of them?" "Not then."

Miss Chamberlain said Ricord

(Continued on Page Five.)

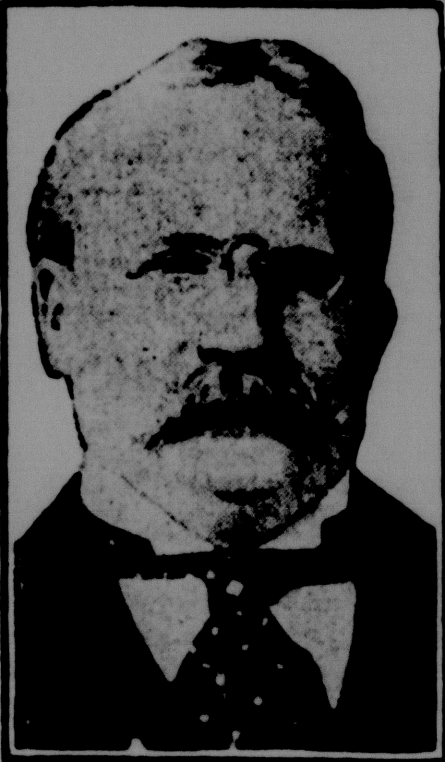
POLICE USE THE CLUB
ON THE SUFFRAGETTES
PITCHED BATTLE RAGEDLondon Mob Attempts to Storm
Parliament House.

London, Nov. 22.—The suffragette raid on parliament resulted in a pitched battle between the women leaders and the police. For a time the police withstood the attack of the women and prevented them from entering the house of commons. More than 100 women were arrested in the first few minutes of rioting. There were many minor casualties, the women resisting the police bit and forcing them to use their clubs.

The women became veritable viragos when efforts were made to turn back the head of the marching army, attacking the police with fury. The streets were soon littered with women's hats, capes and parts of gowns. Thousands of women resorted to desperate tactics, picking up stones and attacking government buildings. Hundreds of persons were struck by the flying missiles and in some cases serious injuries were caused.

The women attempted to raid parliament buildings, announcing their intention of forcing their way into the house of commons to force Premier Asquith to reconsider his opposition to make women's suffrage a reality. The demonstration was a complete success, but the police were not so easily defeated.

WALTER WYMAN

Carbuncle Fatal to United
States Surgeon General.SURGEON
GENERAL
IS DEAD

Walter Wyman Succumbs From Carbuncle on Face.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Dr. Walter Wyman, surgeon general of the United States public health and marine hospital service, died in Providence hospital, where he had been treated for a carbuncle. His serious illness was kept secret and the news of his death was a great shock to official Washington.

That the carbuncle which caused the death of Surgeon General Wyman undoubtedly resulted from a slight cut on the face while shaving was the statement made by Dr. H. L. E. Johnson.

Facing her torturers the Kansas school teacher, victim of "Tar Party" tells her story in court and makes good impression on jury.

In the Stanley Steel probe the testimony showed that John D. Rockefeller is fully deserving his reputation as a wizard of finance.

There is strong probability that the cotton crop may be financed by the planters themselves, cutting off the speculators' graft.

Suffragettes again become troublesome in London and police resort to clubs in order to preserve peace.

Los Angeles Women Registering
For Their First Election Day

Photo by American Press Association.

BEING debarred from exercising their newly acquired right of suffrage at the November election because of the California law providing that registration must close thirty days before election day, the women of Los Angeles looked forward with enthusiasm to the election for city officers, set for Dec. 5, and registered for it in great numbers. The interest in the local contest between the good government and Socialist tickets was so keen that great efforts were made to bring out a large registration. Seventy-three thousand women registered as against 100,000 men. The Socialists established "voting schools" for women, instructing the new voters in the details of casting their ballots. Registration clerks attended prayer meetings in the various churches so as to insure the attendance at the polls of the "better element." All classes of women registered, many waiting their turn with babies in their arms and children by their sides.

THE COTTON CROP
TO BE FINANCEDFarmers Will Be Rescued From Clutches of the Speculators.
Will Conduct Their Own Brokerage House.

BROKER BACK OF BIG DEAL

Scheme to Raise \$50,000,000 to Be Advanced to Southern Growers in Order That Product Can Be Held For Reasonable Price Is Outlined by Colonel Robert M. Thompson. Will Place Gamblers at Mercy of Men Whom They Have Often Bled.

New York, Nov. 22.—That cotton may be purchased from the planter at a better price than the one now quoted on the cotton exchange, is the basis of the \$50,000,000 scheme unfolded to representatives of the press by Colonel Robert M. Thompson, special partner in the brokerage firm of S. H. P. Pell & Company.

"It is like this," said Colonel Thompson. "Heretofore the farmer has been at the mercy of the speculator. Now we are going to put the speculator at the mercy of the farmer. Heretofore the speculator has played the farmer when he was playing the market. Now the enormous power of the combined farmers of the south is going to be brought into the market to overthrow the power of the speculator. We are bringing the farmer to the market. The method is simple, but you can have it if you wish." (Continued on Page Four.)

NEWS
FROM
BUCKEYE
CITIES

Can Not Collect License.

Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—The supreme court came to the aid of consumers fretting under the high cost of living by a decision making freer competition in retail sales. The court held that municipalities can not exact license fees from merchants who solicit orders from door to door.

Four Counties to Vote.

Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—New law county option elections will be held as follows: Perry county, Dec. 2; Ashland county, Dec. 5; Warren county, Dec. 9, and Cuyahoga county, Dec. 12.

ROCKEFELLER
MENTIONED IN
STEEL PROBE

SHAH OF PERSIA

Boy Ruler With Whom
Czar Is On the Outs.MEXICAN
REVOLT
IS SPREADINGMany Prominent Mexicans Flock to
Banner of Reyes.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 22.—The Revista revolutionary plot against the Maderista government is taking on a wider scope as the United States and Mexican secret service men continue their investigations and unearth new evidence, and the United States and the Texas officials are becoming most active in their efforts to prevent the forces gathering on American soil to plan their attacks on Mexico. Cavalry is now spread out along the Rio Grande from Laredo to Brownsville.

Papers captured all along the border show that Emilio Vasquez Gomez, formerly of President De La Barra's staff, is identified with General Reyes in fomenting the revolution, and it is also considered certain that Dr. Francisco Vasquez Gomez,

Oil King Accused of Sharp
Practices by Duluth Man.

BELIEVED BAPTIST PREACHER

Stanley Committee Investigating the Steel Trust Listens to Story of Frenzied Finance From Lips of Albert Merritt and Charles H. Martz, Who Tell How John D. Obtained Possession of Property Valued at \$700,000,000 For Sum of \$420,000.

Washington, Nov. 22.—According to testimony before the Stanley steel committee, John D. Rockefeller is really the genuine wizard of finance that most folks think he is.

The tale of how Rockefeller is alleged to have manipulated a call loan so as to acquire for less than \$1,000,000 wonderful ore properties in Minnesota, worth \$700,000,000, was unfurled to the committee by Albert Merritt of Duluth, Minn., who described himself as a "simple lumber jack" and who claimed he had been mightily well trimmed on Wall street. The Rev. F. D. Gates, manager of the Rockefeller charities, was the man who put the big deal through.

Charles H. Martz of St. Paul, Minn., the engineer who built the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern railroad, of which Mr. Merritt was the first president, helped to enlighten the committee on Mr. Rockefeller's Minnesota operations. His principal kick seemed to be that he had sold to Mr. Rockefeller, at the latter's suggestion, 30 shares of stock in the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern railroad at \$30 a share back in the '90s, and that this stock was now paying about \$200 a share in annual dividends, but it was Mr. Merritt who put up the biggest howl. Throughout the day's session of the steel committee the affairs of the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern and of the ore properties which it taps were under investigation by the committee. At one point in the hearing, when George Wellwood Murray, counsel for Mr. Rockefeller, flatly denied witness Merritt's statement that Mr. Rockefeller had secured the incalculably valuable railroad and ore properties through a call loan manipulation, the committee in open session decided to summon Mr. Rockefeller to appear at once and give his testimony, but Representative Gardner of Massachusetts, recollecting the agreement that bound the committee to await

(Continued on Page Five.)

CHINESE NOT SO SLOW
IN RAISING WHEAT
SPLENDID RECORD SHOWNNotice to
Coupon Savers

Hundreds of the readers of The Herald are saving coupons in order to secure Dinner Sets as advertised.

This is an immense opportunity to get dependable ware at about one-third the actual value. Everyone who has purchased a set of these dishes is highly pleased. We have another large shipment of Dinner Sets coming in and have taken orders for many more. Those who are saving coupons and who would like to arrange to secure their dishes before Christmas, should lose no time in communicating with us, as it takes some little time for these goods to reach us. Give your orders now and get your coupons later.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

Raise Fifty Per Cent More Wheat to
Acre Than Ohioans.

Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—In a statement to Ohio farmers the state agricultural department chides them on the fact that pagan China, to which we send missionaries, produces 50 per cent more wheat on an acre of oriental soil than they do on good old Buckeye soil.

A. P. Sandles, secretary of the Ohio department, some time ago wrote American ambassadors and consuls in 11 foreign countries asking for official data on wheat growing. Ohio is producing an average of 14 bushels of wheat an acre. Scotland, according to official data sent to the Ohio department by consuls, is producing an average of 43 bushels an acre. England 38, Ireland 28, Austria 35, Holland 36, New Zealand 28, Wales 30, France 25, Germany 22, India 21 and China 21.

Samuel Shuster's Story.
St. Petersburg, Nov. 22.—It is stated that Shuster will insist on the resignation of W. Morgan Shuster as treasurer general of Russia.

NOVEMBER'S MOST SENSATIONAL SALE

KATZ & CO.

Offer unreserved choice of entire stock of Ladies' Novelty & Mixture Coats

\$9.85

All garments that have hitherto been selling at \$12.50, \$13.75, \$15.00, \$16.50, \$18.00 and \$20.00 are included at the sale price--come at once.

Alterations Charged

LEO KATZ & COMPANY

State to Be Educated Past History Cited In Quail Protection

With the end of the hunting season for quail this year, Fish and Game Commissioner J. C. Speaks is going to launch an extended campaign of education on the care of quail and methods of encouraging propagation. The commission will soon put in operation the plan for restocking districts which have now no quail from the well-supplied districts in southern Ohio. Farmers and game lovers in the northwestern part of the state have promised to furnish feed and shelter for the birds through the winter months.

A study of quail is being made in a number of Ohio colleges at the suggestion of the fish and game commission. It has been found that under proper conditions quail can be aided in caring for young through especially constructed runways, which prevent birds of prey from destroying the eggs and little ones.

Henry Oldys writing on the early abundance of game, in the year book just issued by the Department of Agriculture says:

"The first colonists in America found the land teeming with game. The coasts and inland waters were covered with water fowl; the forests were filled with deer, elk, wild turkeys, grouse and smaller game; and the meadows and plains were swarming with prairie chicken and buffalo. During the migration period the waters were alive with water fowl, and

the bays and shores where swans resorted appeared as if dressed in drapery.

Nightly flocks of geese and brant and wild ducks innumerable wintered in Virginia and the Northwest Territory, now Ohio, wild turkeys, the most important fowl of the country were found in flocks of 20 to 40 in all wooded parts of the land, and were bought of the Indians by the New Netherland colonists for 10 allens (20 cents) each. Bobwhites and ruffed grouse were even more numerous and were regarded as too insignificant to spend powder on. They were so abundant, in fact that articles of apprenticeship, often specified that apprentices should not be compelled to eat the meat oftener than twice weekly.

"Pigeons were innumerable and the Indians used to gather in bands of 200 to 300 at their nesting places and feast for a month on squabs. Dressed pigeons were sold in Boston for three cents a dozen.

"In 1653 a whole deer was worth \$1.20; in 1743 a whole deer was

worth \$17.50; in 1910 a whole deer was worth \$43.75. The above were wholesale prices in the New York City markets. Game in London, England, markets today corresponds more closely to the New York City prices of 1763 than to the New York prices of 1910.

"The last wild buffalo of the United States outside of the Yellowstone National park was killed in 1897. Early settlers would kill buffalo, cut out their tongues and leave the carcass on the ground to rot. In 1870, there were two large herds left, one in the Northwest and the other in the Southwest. The former grazed and ranged through Nebraska, the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming and Canada. The latter from Colorado to Texas. Twenty-seven years later not one was left in the United States except a few in captivity.

"Ruffed grouse which was once rated as a pest in Massachusetts, now brings as high as \$5 a pair in New York markets.

"Quail have been reduced almost to the vanishing point in the northern states, but are still fairly plentiful in the middle belt and are moderately abundant in the Southern states.

"Canvas back and red head ducks which were once so plentiful, command high prices in the East owing to their quality, sell as high as \$7 a pair in Washington, D. C., but bring only \$7 to \$9 a dozen in San Francisco. Mallards in New York City sell from 75 cents to \$1.25 each.

"Game is not only more plentiful

and cheaper in European than in American markets, but it is sold at a lower price in the United States than corresponding American game."

Budget of News From Upper Paint

Misses Leora Whiteside and Ollie Cook are at home from the O. N. U., at Ada, where they have been in school.

Ed Tway and sister, Vonna, of near Mt. Sterling, spent one day of the past week with relatives here.

Protracted meeting commenced at Union Chapel Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Durlinger spent Sunday with the latter's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Minnick.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. A. Wood on the Blue Road, died Friday night. Funeral at Danville church last Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hutson spent Sunday afternoon with Jeffersonville friends.

Miss Verna Brannon had for her Sunday guest Miss Martha Couch, of Bloomingburg.

Mrs. William Minnick returned home from Pike county Friday where she was called to the bedside of her mother, who is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. James Green, Miss Ollie Cook and Glenn Allen, were appointed delegates from our Sunday school to attend the county convention at Good Hope the 22nd and 23rd.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Union Chapel will furnish dinner at the John T. Whiteside public sale on Thursday.

Mrs. John Wilson and family and David Long and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Rachel Wilson and daughter, Jeanette.

Mr. Glenn Allen has returned home from a business trip in Michigan.

Amer Whiteside and family spent Sunday the guests of the former's parents, Mr. E. Whiteside and wife.

DEATHS

LONG.

Cassie D., wife of Dawson Long, died at her home in Newark, Monday evening, November 20th, at 8:45 o'clock, at the age of 56 years.

She was born in Washington C. H. and formerly lived in London. She was the mother of six children, three dying in infancy. She is survived by her husband, one son, Roy, of London; Mrs. F. R. Moore, of Newark, and Gertrude, at home.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, Nov. 22, and burial was made in the Lafayette cemetery.

Milledgeville News

Harry Acton is here from Springfield to spend a few days hunting, and is visiting at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Barnes.

Miss Hazel Radcliff of Arlington, O., has been spending the past two weeks with Dr. J. R. Adams and family.

Mr. J. M. Smith and son, Milo, left Tuesday for Kankakee, Ill., for a few weeks' visit with relatives.

Mrs. Vandeman, of Adams county, is spending a few days with her son, Dr. A. N. Vandeman.

W. F. Barnes and family and Mr. Ben Hammond, of Columbus, R. F. Barnes and wife and John Connors and wife of near Jeffersonville, were guests of J. L. Barnes and family Friday. The men spent the day hunting.

Madames Blanche Kelley and Lola Culberson attended the Rebecca Convention at Jeffersonville Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Armstrong and daughter, Lola, and Mrs. Mag Newland, of near Jeffersonville, were guests of Miss Emily Smith Wednesday.

Sunday guests: Robert Morgan, of Parrott, and John Sutton and wife, of Octa, with J. W. Fichtorn and family; Will Warner and family, of West Langaster, with Mrs. P. C. Kelley; Earl Smith and wife with W. C. Armstrong and family; Mrs. J. L. Barnes with Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Carr, of near Sabina; J. C. Powers, of Xenia, with H. W. Jones and family; Mart Armstrong and wife of Parrott, with James Armstrong and family; Mrs. I. W. Murphy, of Octa, and Mrs. S. T. Miller, of Jamestown, with their sister, Miss Rebecca Shafer.

Another Fatality In Highland County

Another hunting fatality took place in Highland county a few days ago, when Harry Slater, 14, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Slater, was accidentally shot by his brother, David, 17, and died two hours later.

The boys were in the act of climbing a fence, and the elder brother was letting the hammers down when one of them slipped, the shell exploding and the entire charge taking effect in his brother's thigh, severing the arteries and breaking the bone. Death from loss of blood occurred inside of two hours.

Want Ads are profitable.

Give Photos No Gift More Pleasing

Your friends will appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Stop In

and let us show you the new styles. You will find our prices reasonable.

Hays' Studio

COUGHING AT NIGHT

BAD FOR CHILDREN — HARD ON PARENTS

Stop it with

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR COMPOUND

Acts quickly and has a healing and soothing effect on the inflamed membrane. All coughs have a tendency to grow worse at night. Children with whooping cough and bronchitis always cough worse at night and a cold in the head with tickling in the throat and coughing grows worse at bed time. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND will stop the coughing and soothe the irritation in the throat. Contains no opiates, does not constipate, is the best and safest for children and delicate persons.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

FOR SALE BY BLACKMER & TANQUARY.

THE OLD RELIABLE STILL IN THE LEAD

We sell the finest Baltimore Standard oysters, coming to town at 35c per quart, solid measure. Finest Irish potatoes, 30c per peck; \$1.10 per bushel. Finest smoked bacon, 14c per lb. California soft shell walnuts, 20c per lb. Sweet oranges, big ones 30c and 35c per dozen. Now lake herring, nice large fish, 2 for 6c.

We are your friends. See us. J. W. DUFFEE & CO. The Old Reliable Cash Grocers. Both phones No. 77.

A practical Business Education and a good Position. These we promise to every graduate of Ohio's Greatest School of Business. Plans secured for students to work for board while for free catalogue today and arrange to enter Tuesday Jan. 2, 1911. Address Ohio Business College, Columbus, O.

Gilsdorf On Trial For Life

Man Arrested in This City for Drunkenness and Killed Chmiche's ex-Chief of Police Denied Change of Venue--Prisoner Very Weak.

The trial of Charles Gilsdorf, who is on trial for his life, charged with the cold-blooded murder of Officer Gilbert Rieder in Chillicothe on July 3rd, or the day following his arrest in this city for being intoxicated, commenced Tuesday morning with the argument of a motion for a change of venue, which was eventually denied, and a special venire drawn in order that a jury might be impaneled and the case proceed.

Gilsdorf appeared in court in charge of Sheriff Stoker. He was very pale and walked with an effort,

his head hanging, and the effects of his confinement and nervous strain apparent at a glance. He took his seat with eyes upon the floor, apparently noticing no one. His counsel spoke to him, but he made no reply. During the argument which followed the man did not stir, but appeared to have fallen into a deep lethargy. His only movement was to lift his eyes at intervals until they rested upon Judge Goldsberry.

Thirty-seven of the special venire were present at the noon hour, and the work of selecting a jury commenced, but progressed very slowly, and nearly every member was excused for cause. The work of impanelling the jury may continue over today, as the account of Gilsdorf's cold-blooded act was widely published, and public sentiment turned against him.

Gilsdorf is the man who secured Rieder's own gun, and shot him down in front of his own residence, apparently without cause. The murderer was employed in this city for some time previous to his act, it is claimed, and was arrested while under the influence of liquor, and making dire threats.

Paragraphs

Earl Cockerill is a business man in Dayton.

J. W. Hughey spent the past day in Columbus.

Dan McLean and Mrs. Earl are spending the day in Dayton.

Charles A. Gossard is in Champaign buying holiday goods for the jewelry store.

Pearl Rowe attended one of the course entertainments in Thursday night.

James Ford spent several days this week with her mother, Mrs. Coont, in Milledgeville.

Mr. Moses Calvert arrived from Chicago Tuesday to visit his son, Spencer Calvert and family.

Miss Anna Miller left Wednesday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. M. Fisher, in Mishawauka, Ind.

Mr. Herbert Louis leaves Thursday morning for Batavia to attend the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Gossard.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rusk, of Louisville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Millikan for the Spragg-Millikan wedding tonight.

Mrs. James Condes, of Greenfield, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Emma Groves from yesterday until tonight, enroute from a visit in Dayton.

Mrs. Ernest Thuma and little son, returned to Jamestown Wednesday afternoon, after a visit with Mrs. Thuma's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nye.

Mrs. Tolen Brown, who has been ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Phil Uhrig, in Madison Mills, for some weeks, is showing decided improvement.

Mrs. Roy Reeves is down from Columbus spending the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gest. Mr. Reeves joins his wife tonight for the Spragg-Millikan wedding.

Rev. P. H. Chappelle, of Columbus, who has been spending a few days the guest of the family of Tassie Post and others, had his visit shortened by having a call from home to officiate at a wedding.

Mrs. Grace Clark, who has been seriously ill for three weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. Coke Doster, in Greenfield, is thought to be improving. Mrs. Clark is also a sister of Mrs. Ralph Penn of this city.

Dr. Hugh Beatty, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Beatty, of Selden, and formerly actively a number of Washington's younger society circles, is now in New York City, taking a graduate course and specializing in the eye and ear at the New York hospital.

Washington friends are rejoiced to learn that Miss Brightie Ogle is recovering from a serious attack of asthmal at Linton, Ind., where the Ogle and sister, Miss Florence Ogle have been for several months resting after their farm and business interests.

COKE

We have on track Otto Crush Coke. The ideal fuel for base-burners. Buy the best, its the cheapest.

A. Thomson & Son

Mrs. S. D. Morgan and children, Miss Marie and Russell, returned Tuesday night from Terre Haute, Ind., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Mobley's brother-in-law, Mrs. J. M. Lindley. Mrs. Mobley will remain with her sister for the remainder of the week.

Mrs. S. D. Morgan went to Cincinnati Wednesday morning to hear the famous Scotch entertainer, Harry Lauder in Music Hall tonight. Her daughter, Mrs. Mark Mehlis, of Sinking Springs, meets her there. Mrs. Morgan accompanying her home for an indefinite stay.

A number from here are attending the Fayette County Sunday School convention in session at Good Hope today and tomorrow. Rev. T. W. Locke, Mrs. D. H. Rowe, Mrs. Ed Pine, Miss Daisy Cockerill are representing Grace church Sunday school; Rev. A. W. West and Miss Lina Willis the First Baptist Sunday school, Rev. Hostetler, Misses Etta Rannells, Leah Rannells, Fanny and Mabel Jones, the Christian church Sunday school.

Among out-of-town friends here for the Spragg-Millikan wedding tonight are Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Rusk and daughter, Miss Harriett, of Zanesville, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex S. Ballard; Mrs. Ralph Rarey, of Columbus, the guest of Mrs. M. S. Daugherty; Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Buckmaster, of Columbus, and Messrs. Louis Hopp and Ben Bailey, of the Imperial Hotel; Miss Maude Weisheimer of Columbus, of Miss Dora Hays.

LODGE NEWS

FAYETTE LODGE NO. 107, F. & A. M.
Stated communication Wednesday evening, November 22, 1911 at 7 p. m. Brethren of regular constituted lodges invited.
GEO. B. SPOPE, W. M.
J. N. McFADDEN, Secy.

NOTICE RED MEN

Regular meeting Wednesday evening, November 22. Nomination of officers for the ensuing term and other important business. A full attendance desired.
W. P. ROBISON, Sachem.
R. W. ELLIOTT, C. of R.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

The churches of the city will observe the usual Union Thanksgiving service on Thursday, November the thirtieth, only instead of holding a morning service, as has been customary, it will be in the evening. The service will be held in the First Baptist church, the Thanksgiving sermon to be delivered by Rev. William Irwin Campbell, of the Presbyterian church.

W. R. C. MEETING POSTPONED

The meeting of the W. R. C. Kensington, which was to be held Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. M. O. Ireland, has been postponed to Friday afternoon, on account of the death of Mr. Jacob Stuckey.

L. O. T. M.

Fayette Hive, Ladies of the Macabees of the World, will meet in regular review Wednesday night, November 22. Initiation of candidates. Chillicothe Degree team will exemplify the work. All members urged to attend.
MARY L. ENGLISH, L. C.
LILLIAN BAUGHN, R. V.

W. C. T. U.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. Friday at 2 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Davies.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS

The regular meeting of W. R. C. will be held Thursday, November 23 at 2 p. m.
ELIZABETH LIMES, Pres.
EMILY BALDWIN, Secy.

FUNERAL OF MRS. SUTHERLAND

Rev. T. W. Locke, of Grace church, conducted a funeral service of quiet beauty and simplicity over all that was mortal of Mrs. John R. Sutherland Tuesday afternoon, in the home where for so many years the wife and mother had been the guiding star and where her deepest interests had always centered.

Quietly at rest she lay in a perfect bower of flowers, the fragrant tributes of warm friends.

The large number of people who had assembled at the home for the farewell services was also a mute tribute to the affection and regard which Mrs. Sutherland's sterling character and personality had aroused and to the throbbing sympathy which went out heartily to the desolate husband and children.

The pastor read the hymn, "Sometime We'll Understand," and spoke with tender appreciation of the wife and mother, preserving woman's special sphere in her beautiful home life, of the upright character, unswerving in its convictions of right and wrong, and of the eternal peace which follows such a life. Very beautifully, Mrs. Werter Shoop sang, "Good Night."

A line of carriages followed the family to the Washington cemetery for the final words at the grave.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Austin F. Hopkins, Scott Hopkins, Alex Ballard, Al Thornton, Edgar Snyder, W. W. Hamilton.

Among the beautiful floral remembrances was a spray of white chrysanthemums from the I. O. O. F., spray white carnations, W. C. T. U.; spray of lavender and white chrysanthemums from the Woman's Home Missionary Society of Grace church; double spray of yellow and white chrysanthemums and roses, P. Hagerty Shoe Co.; wreath galax leaves and pink carnations, employees P. Hagerty Shoe Co.; spray lavender and white chrysanthemums, Bloomington Women's club, and yellow chrysanthemums from Pres. C. M. Copeland, of the Ohio University at Athens.

Friends here from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Dave Cripps, Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. John Entekin, Frankfort; Mrs. John W. Rogers, Bloomington. The daughter, Mrs. Lee Rogers, of Bloomington, remains a few days with her father, and the son, Dave does not go back to Athens university until after Thanksgiving.



Regular meeting of Crusade Castle, K. G. E., Thursday, 7 p. m. Nomination of officers and arrangements for moving to the Odd Fellows' Temple will need attention. We want every Sir Knight to be present.
TURL BLACKMORE, N. C.
J. F. ADAMS, M. of R.

ATTENTION COMRADES

Regular meeting of John M. Bell Post No. 119, G. A. R. Thursday evening, November 23, 1911, at 7 o'clock p. m. Turn out comrades.
MILT HYER, P. C.
JAMES M. NEWLAND, Agt.

ORTMAN-WARE

A wedding of interest to a large family connection and many friends in town and county was that of Mr. Alva C. Ortman and Miss Josephine Ware, at seven o'clock Tuesday evening at Grace church parsonage. Rev. T. W. Locke officiated.

The bride and bridegroom were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Grimm, a sister, and Mr. M. C. Ortman, an uncle.

They will make their home for the winter with the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Ortman, at their delightful suburban home just outside the corporation on the Jamestown pike.

Art Photography

Superior knowledge and ability tells the same story in every profession. If it is quality you desire in your photograph, compare my work with others you have seen at the same price. I also have work at prices to suit every one. Some photographs as low as one dollar per dozen.

My window display will appeal to you, stop and look at it, then come in and order your Christmas work now, don't wait until December, for the more time you give me the better my work will please you.

L. C. BROWN
107 E. Chest St.

A FLIER IN POTATOES

Best quality, smooth, sound stock.

MICHIGAN POTATOES
25c peck \$1.00 bushel

This stock is worth \$1.10 a bushel wholesale today.

A BARGAIN IN CATAWBA GRAPES

4-pound 20c baskets of Fresh Catawba Grapes only, basket 15c

Cranberries are much higher, but we are still selling fancy, sound, dark red stock at 10c quart.

Hyer's Hot-House Curly Lettuce, fresh cut, 12c pound

THANKSGIVING

English Fruit Cake 25c

Everybody eats fruit cake at Thanksgiving time. We are offering you a Fruit Cake that is usually sold at 25c 35c a pound, at

This fruit cake is wrapped up in air-proof waxed paper, and the cake itself has absolutely no grit to make the eating of it unpleasant. The cakes contain figs, raisins, currants, citron, orange and lemon peel, spices, etc. In fact, there is everything in the way of high grade ingredients used that it takes to make it the finest Fruit Cake on the market.

CANDELIERS

A classy metal candlestick in three finishes—bronze, silver and gold. Candles in four colors to match the linen shades, green, lemon, pink and red. Metal cuirasses over the linen shades to match the finish of the candlestick.

Candeliers, complete, 25c

We carry a very complete line of extra colored Banquet Candles, plain white Candles colored Paper Candle Shades, Candle Shade Holders, Upright and Inverted Gas Mantles.

Groceries S. S. COCKERILL & SON Queensware

Dilapidated Building

Is the Old D. T. & I. Depot Ordered Rebuilt Six Months Ago by Railway Commission—Windows Broken Out.

A passenger who was compelled to wait for several hours on a belated D. T. & I. passenger train recently, had ample time to make a careful inspection of the D. T. & I. depot at this point, and his opinion of the ramshackle building may be gleaned from his expression of, "It's a mighty good thing that this road has plenty of coal mines at one end of it, or passengers waiting in such barns as this would freeze to death."

There is some cause for such an expression, as a number of window glass are shattered, allowing a great amount of cold air to enter; the floor is warped and twisted out of shape.

one side of the structure has settled down some four to six inches; the plastering is falling off in big irregular patches, and the place is anything else but a "thing of beauty and joy forever."

This is the structure that the State Highway Commission ordered rebuilt by June 1st, 1911, and instead of being rebuilt, it has not even been repaired. The place is unhealthy, and the employees who are cooped up in the dilapidated office are entitled to the sympathy of all, although they have become so used to the place that they offer no protest, knowing the uselessness of such action.

Christmas Shoppers First Gets Finest And Last Gets Left

There will be more early Christmas shoppers this year than ever before, because the people are becoming educated to the advantages of early shopping, and positively decline to await until the last moment and then accept what hundreds, perhaps thousands of others have looked over and left behind.

Already the Christmas shopper is busy, and already the shops of Washington are filling up with the largest and most attractive line of Christmas goods ever offered to the citizens of Washington, Fayette and surrounding counties.

Washington, as usual, will be Santa Claus headquarters, and will be recognized as such by thousands of citizens who wish to get just what would most please father, mother, sister, brother, son, daughter or uncle, or—"Her" or "Him."

Not only does the early shopper secure the pick of all the goods, but makes life endurable for the over-worked clerks who never look forward to Christmas with the delight of the shopper, but with grim foreboding of long days of hard work and worry.

Citizens everywhere will remember that "All Roads Lead to Washington" and that ideal Christmas gifts can be procured here, and above all, that the choice gifts will be those purchased by the early purchaser, although the selection offered is so wide and so large that it will be the very last shoppers who cannot get exactly what they want.

LARGE POTATO SHIPMENTS

Mr. Glen Allen, of above Bloomington, has just returned from Michigan, from which center he has been consigning Michigan potatoes by the carload to local dealers. Mr. Allen and Mr. Chas. Hester, of Bloomington, have gone into the wholesale potato business on a large scale and have 1500 bushels now on the way, following a recent shipment of five carloads.

wife, telephoned at noon today that Mrs. Parrett had been operated upon this morning by Dr. Hamilton, assisted by Dr. Evan Brock, and had come through the operation nicely.

Mr. Parrett's message relieved the intense anxiety of relatives and friends, who now hope for her complete recovery.

NEEDLEWORK DISPLAY

Miss Mabel Starr representing Starr's Art Shop, Jamestown, N. Y., will have a display of needlework, stamped goods, etc., at Haynes' Furniture store for a few days, beginning Tuesday, Nov. 21st. 274 St

TICKETS FOR RED MEN'S SUPPER

Tickets for the Red Men's Supper, November 27th, are on sale at the following places:

Smith Bros. restaurant, Siles grocery, Peter Brown, Geo. Gablehouse, E. L. Tracy Barber shop, Leo Kata, Tobin's ice cream parlors. 272 St

Important Change In B. & O. Time

Sunday, November 26, a new time card goes into effect on the B. & O. S. W. and every one should carefully remember the change in order to prevent missing the trains affected by the change.

The greatest change of the four trains affected is that of the night train, which leaves for Columbus at 10:48 p. m., and under the new schedule leaves 23 minutes later, or 11:11 p. m. No. 101, west bound, arriving here at 8:28 a. m. will arrive five minutes earlier, or 8:23 a. m. No. 103, west bound, due here at 3:33 p. m., will arrive at 3:32 p. m., and 108, east bound, will arrive at 4:15 p. m. instead of 4:20 p. m.

The reason for the change has not been announced, but the recent increase in speed limit from 60 to 65 miles per hour may have something to do with part of the change.

The Indian

Was satisfied with a blanket and a wigwam, but you should not be satisfied with poor laundry work. We would be delighted to show you what good work means. Washed in soft water with neutral soap, starched with velvet starch, to make it complete.

ROTHROCK'S STEAM LAUNDRY

WE USE SOFT WATER Family Washing 50 lb.

COAL AND WOOD!

2,000 lbs. Pocahontas Lump	\$4.25
2,000 lbs. Pocahontas Mine Run	\$3.25
2,000 lbs. Hocking Lump	\$3.25
1 cord of Stove Wood	\$1.25

Washington Handle Co.

LODGE

EMBLEMS

Of All The Different Orders
Rings, Pins, Buttons, Charms

C. A. Gossard & Co.

Washington, D. C.

Subscription: By Carrier 10 Cents a Week. In Advance \$3.00 for the year. By Mail and on all Post Office Subscriptions Club at Advance \$3.00 a year; \$1.75, 6 months; \$1.00, 3 months; 50c, 1 month.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. Estimates, memorial notices, resolutions and cards of thanks will be charged for at half rates, or 25 cents per line of six words.

Entered as Second Class Matter, August 20, 1910, at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TELEPHONE—HOME NO. 137. BELL, MAIN NO. 170.

A VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The State Tax Commission has, after an exhaustive investigation, during the progress of which every obtainable fact, in any way bearing upon the subject, received careful consideration, placed the valuation of The Washington Home Telephone Company on the tax duplicate at \$103,000.

The act of the commission in fixing that valuation on the local company indicates conclusively that, in the opinion of the very able men who compose the State Commission, the local telephone property is a valuable one.

In fixing that valuation the Commission took into account the physical property, its present condition, the probability of deterioration, the franchise, the business, the receipts and expenditures. All of these several factors entered into the result finally announced.

The valuation fixed by the Commission is not at all in harmony with the oft repeated excuse for failure to provide our citizens with an up-to-date telephone service that the physical property was of no value, and the business a losing one.

This telephone company is in no sense a private enterprise, it is a public utility and as such its affairs are the proper subject of public discussion and its failure to afford an adequate service is properly a subject for public complaint.

It is generally understood from what is regarded as a reliable source of information, that even the private capital of Washington citizens has been withdrawn from the company and practically its entire stock is held by foreign capitalists. Whether this is true or not matters but little, because every man who puts his capital into public utilities corporations must be held to fully realize the fact that the conduct of that business is not entitled to that sacred protection from public discussion which is accorded private enterprises.

The impartial judgment of the Tax Commission of the state is that the local phone property is worth \$103,000. That means that, taking everything into consideration, it is a paying business at that valuation.

All of which leads irresistibly to the conclusion that if profits are paid on that valuation, the people of Washington pay it and they are entitled to some decent service in return.

The telephone business in Ohio has been at sixes and sevens for a few years, last past and in the state of law, as it existed in this state prior to the last session of the legislature, capital was not really at fault in not rushing in with heavy expenditures for betterments.

Those conditions—those menaces—have now been swept away and the people of Washington who pay telephone tolls and rentals, both at regular and irregular periods, should rise up and demand their rights of that other state board which is clothed with authority to compel public service corporations to deliver the goods or surrender their franchises.

Entertain Visitors

Nothing Is Too Good for Country Friend

By LAURA BINGHAM

SOME time ago I read an article which criticised some of our city people for our extravagant ideas of entertainment. As I remember the situation, a woman from the country came to our city to meet some friends and after a dainty luncheon at some ice cream parlor she was taken to the matinee. She had anticipated merely a lunch at a department store and an afternoon spent shopping.

The country woman thinks us extravagant as to dress and as to taste in general. Perhaps it is true, but the young women who entertained their friend in the story I have in mind probably had been prompted by the same motive which had led me to do likewise, not infrequently, but on "special occasions."

When I am to meet a friend who lives out of the city I dress in my best gown, or at least the one most suitable for the occasion. This is done for two reasons. First, we all bring out the best in ourselves when "dressed up," secondly, in deference to the friend, we want to appear to the best possible advantage.

In choosing a place to dine I do not wish to take my friend to the places either she or I might frequent if alone for the sake of economy. I want to treat her to the best I can possibly afford. It may be extravagant, but, like nonsense, just a little extravagance is relished now and then.

Shopping is a tiresome pastime, or rather work. My woman friend from the country can shop when I am not with her, but if I can take her to a matinee for a reasonable amount of money I may help her to while away a few hours pleasantly, and bring a smile to her face, as she comfortably sits there and rests.

When one loves a friend there is nothing too good for her. If to hear the robins singing in the woods is sweeter than the voice of a prima donna, she, at least, has had variety of pleasure, and the birds' songs have lost none of their sweetness.

If the good time she enjoys with her little sewing circle outshines the amusements of the theater, she can better appreciate her home pleasures by the comparison.

Then, too, let her consider the subject from her friend's standpoint. If she comes for them she will allow a little extravagant expenditure of money, not sufficient to harm the bank account, but just enough to please them and fulfill the desire to show her own style, taste and growing class.



THE TEMPERAMENTAL COW.

She was a cow of high degree. A proud, bovine aristocrat. Six volumes formed her pedigree. A coat of arms completed that. Her form was thin, her blood was blue. The both of these her milk was, too.

She had a bifalutin name. A haughty mien, a crumpled horn. She was a cow-colonial dame. And viewed all lesser breeds with scorn.

On infant's food we raised her calf—She gave not milk enough, by half.

Nor would she yield the scant supply Of lactical fluid, blue and pale. Unless a trained nurse stood near by And a physician held her tail. The milkmaid—her it moved to wrath— Must have an antiseptic bath.

Her boudoir—she would scorn a stall— Was hung in silk the hue of dawn: Choice aquarells adorned the wall.

The furniture was Sheraton. An orchestra soft music played While she was tended by her maid.

Her food was predigested bran. Rolled oats and water sterilized. She ate upon the five-meal plan. And every bite she satchelized. She wore a dressing gown of silk. And gave about a pint of milk.

We kept that admirable cow Until bankruptcy forced her sale. No trained nurse stands beside her now.

And no physician holds her tail. She fetched—it seems beyond belief—

Just seven dollars as plain "beef!" —Chicago News.

Weather Report

Washington, November 22.—Ohio and western Pennsylvania—Fair weather and rising temperature Wednesday; Thursday unsettled and warmer; moderate variable winds.

West Virginia—Fair and somewhat warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled and warmer.

Tennessee and Kentucky—Fair and warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled.

Lower Michigan—Fair and warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled; moderate south and southeast winds.

Indiana and Illinois—Fair and warmer Wednesday; Thursday unsettled; moderate south and southeast winds.

WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

Observations of the United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. Tuesday:

	Temp.	Weather.
Columbus	32	Cloudy
New York	34	Clear
Albany	30	Clear
Buffalo	30	Cloudy
Boston	36	Cloudy
Chicago	34	Cloudy
St. Louis	40	Clear
New Orleans	60	Clear
Washington	38	Clear
Atlantic City	36	Clear
Philadelphia	38	Clear

Weather Forecast.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Indications for tomorrow: Ohio—Unsettled and warmer; moderate variable winds.

Grocer Succeeds Geo. B. Cox In Bank

Cincinnati Politician Retires as Head of Bank.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 21.—George B. Cox's career as a banker is at an end. The managing boss was at his office in the Cincinnati Trust company, but no longer as master for the Cincinnati Trust company, through a merger deal, became the property of the Provident Savings Bank and Trust company. B. H. Kroger, president of the latter bank, will be the head of the combined institutions.

Cox and Kroger both began life as delivery drivers for grocery stores. Cox later became a bartender and finally drifted into politics. Kroger stuck to the grocery business, and made his money through the sale of goods and a large stock of groceries.

"It isn't true that every beautiful chorus girl is a millionaire," said George M. Cohen, the brilliant young actor-playwright of New York; "but it is certainly true that some chorus girls are."

"I know an aged millionaire who laid his heart at the feet of one of the most beautiful chorus girls who ever trod the Great White Way. But the girl received those protestations of devotion coldly."

"Are you deaf to my suit?" the poor old fellow groaned.

"Yes, I am," said the chorus girl, and she laughed coldly.

"Then the millionaire took from the pocket of his frock coat a black morocco case. He sprung the gold clasp; the lid flew back; within, on a bed of black satin, glittered a necklace of huge diamonds. The chorus girl gave a little, breathless cry. The necklace seemed alive. It seemed, on its black satin bed, a thing of pure fire that welched and glowed and trembled, continually emitting the clearest rays."

"Are you still deaf?" asked the millionaire.

"Ah, no," sighed the chorus girl.

"Ah, no; I am not stone deaf."

MOTHERCRAFT TO BE TAUGHT

School in New York Will Give Prenatal and Postnatal Instruction to Mothers.

Miss Mary I. Read has been chosen as director of the motherhood school which is soon to be opened in New York city. The name of the institution is the New York School of Mothercraft. It is to be on the West Side. Besides classes and lectures at the school there will be prenatal and postnatal instruction for mothers in their homes. There will be a selected library and public reading room and a public information bureau for problems relating to the family, marriage and eugenics as well as the care and training of children in the home. The school is to be worked in co-operation with well-known physicians, educators, sociologists, club women and mothers. Miss Read is a graduate of Teachers college, Columbia university, and spent some time as a special student in Clark university and the University of Chicago. She was the organizer of the home committee's exhibit in the New York Child Welfare exhibit, held last winter.

Famous Bride's Petticoat.

A cambric petticoat, yellow with age and trimmed in fine crocheted edging and insertion, holds the record of having been 55 years in one family and of having served 18 brides as the "something old" which every maid must wear to the nuptial altar. This petticoat was made 56 years ago by Nancy Emma Stroud of Atlanta, Ga., who wore it to the altar when she became the bride of Aaron Nunnally of the same city. Even before forming part of her nuptial attire it was famous, for Mrs. Nunnally made it when she was a pupil of the Baptist college in Madison, Ga., and it took the prize not only for the exquisite needlework, but also for the fine and excellent quality of the hand-made lace. Less than a year afterward a younger sister was married and the petticoat was loaned. Sixteen other brides have worn the Stroud petticoat and it has been sent recently to form part of the bridal finery of Mrs. Stroud's granddaughter, Miss Rose Belle Hines of McKinney, Tex.

Knighthood for Women.

It is not at all well known that knighthood has constantly been conferred upon women. Many English ladies received the accolade and many more were members of such knightly orders as the Garter and St. John. When Mary Cholmondeley, "the bold lady of Cheshire," was knighted by Elizabeth for "her valiant address" on the queen taking the command at the threatened invasion by Spain, did she know that a whole city of Spanish women, the gallant women of Tortosa, had been knighted for saving that city from the Moors? Mary and Elizabeth had both been knighted at their coronation; but by the time Anne, the second Mary, and Victoria ascended the throne it had been quite forgotten that according to English law and use a woman who filled a man's office acquired all its privileges and was immune from none of its duties.

Partridge Berries.

"One of the most satisfactory ornaments for the center of your dinner table is a glass jar or bowl filled with the growing plant of the partridge berry," said a New Yorker who just has returned from a visit to her former Vermont home. "The bright red of the berry against the green moss and the green foliage of the plant is always attractive and looks cheerful. A bowl of these berries on their delicate vines, carefully planted in well moistened moss and kept covered, will last all winter and need no further attention. The partridge berry is native to both Vermont and New York. Keep this in mind during your next ramble in the woods."

Why They Killed the Cat.

The prodigal son was coming up the road. "Marry and killed the fatted calf!" said his father. "You remember that the boy drove up half of a calf?" —Judge.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Cotton Crop To Be Financed

(Continued from Page One.)

It works. The farmer needs his cotton and the market goes up to a decent price. Of course, we demand no exorbitant price. But the point is that this is all going to come out of the speculators."

Scheme in Detail.

Colonel Thompson's formal statement, outlining the details of the scheme, follows:

"The announcement was made here following conferences that have been in progress for several days between prominent bankers of New York and leading representatives of the south, such as Governor O'Neal of Alabama, Clarence Ousley, representing Governor Colquitt of Texas, and E. J. Watson, president of the permanent southern cotton congress and commissioner of agriculture of South Carolina. A proposition had been presented to these men, representing respectively bodies composed of producers and business men of the south, which means the placing in the cotton belt states of about \$50,000,000 immediately for the handling of the cotton crop of 1911. In other words, the proposition is to give the farmer \$25 per bale advance on his cotton, without interest, charging him only \$1 per bale to cover expense of grading and handling, letting him turn over the cotton to the holders who will advance him \$25 per bale and give him the opportunity to designate the day of sale prior to Jan. 1, 1913, and participate in any advance in price to the extent of three-fourths of the rise in the market."

A HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE.

That stops coughs quickly and cures colds is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. Anna Reizer, 2526 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., says: "I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound as a sure cure for coughs and colds. It cured my daughter of a bad cold and my neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and her whole family with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it." For night coughing, dryness and tickling in the throat, hoarseness and all coughs and colds, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Contains no opiates. Always in a yellow package. Blackmer & Tanquary.

Hettesheimer is the jeweler that sells "South Bend Watches."

A GREAT DEMAND ALL OVER COUNTRY

Druggists Are Sending in Rush Orders for the New Preparation.

No other preparation has ever been sold in America for which there is such a tremendous demand, as "Tona Vita." The medicine was known in this country until a few months ago, and today the sale of the tonic is so large that it has become impossible to prepare it fast enough to supply the sudden and great demand. Druggists from all over the country are sending in wire orders as follows:

"Rush more 'Tona Vita.' Last shipment all gone. Sale tremendous."

No medicine could be as tremendously successful unless it had a mission to accomplish and was accomplishing that mission. "Tona Vita" is accomplishing its mission. It is making tired out, debilitated, nervous men and women, happier, healthier and better prepared to cope with life.

Nervous debility is the curse of this age. It is produced by the stress of modern life. The symptoms of disease are little vitality of action; tired, dragging feeling of body and mind; nervousness and depression of spirits; stomach and bowels trouble, constipation, headaches, circulation, and susceptibility to coughs and colds. "Tona Vita" relieving thousands of this miserable condition. It will positively do where there is not some serious organic trouble, in a remarkably short time. The very first dose will bring improvement, and each following dose adds health and strength. The tonic must prove satisfactory or the price is returned by our recognized agent. Don't drag around, half-doing any longer. What "Tona Vita" doing for thousands, it will do for you.

Lee's Rhubarb-Laxative, a new preparation, is the finest family medicine in the world. The medicinal qualities of rhubarb—nature's purest and best laxative—obtained in this medicine. Rhubarb-Laxative will not harm the weakest constitution and is the ideal for children. It is very pleasant to the taste. Brown's Drug Store has the agency in Washington for these two great preparations.

EVERY FACILITY

for doing the Family Wash is at our disposal.

We make this our specialty, and it is our pride to turn out faultless work.



Try it today. 5c a pound pays for the Family Wash, the clothes rough dried and the Flat Press ironed at

LARIMER LAUNDRY. 14 Fayette Street, South Phone

OPERA HOUSE

Across The Great Divide

A GUARANTEED ATTRACTION.

Thursday, Nov. 23d

Prices 10c, 20c, 30c

Reserved Seats on Sale at Baldwin's Drug Store.

Split On Appropriation For Highways

Senate Congress Wrangles Over Report For \$60,000,000 Federal Aid. Richmond, Va., Nov. 22.—The national good roads congress was nearly split by the fight over the question of federal appropriations for highway improvement. While engineers and road contractors were engaged in an academic discussion in the convention hall, a lively fight went on in the committee rooms. What looked like a majority of the delegates declared their intention of getting the convention on record in favor of federal appropriations at the rate of \$50,000,000 a year.

If you use Ball Blue, get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best ball blue. Large 2 oz. package 5 cents.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS FOR A GOOD STOMACH.

This Offer Should Be a Warning to Every Man and Woman.

The newspapers and medical journals recently have had much to say relative to a famous millionaire's offer of a million dollars for a new stomach.

This great multi-millionaire was too busy to worry about the condition of his stomach. He allowed his dyspepsia to run from bad to worse until in the end it became incurable. His misfortune serves as a warning to others.

Every one who suffers with dyspepsia for a few years will give everything he owns for a new stomach.

Dyspepsia is commonly caused by an abnormal state of the gastric juice, or by lack of tone in the walls of the stomach. The result is that the stomach loses its power to digest food.

We are now able to supply certain missing elements—to help to restore to the gastric juices their digestive power, and to aid in making the stomach strong and well.

We know that Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are a most dependable remedy for disordered stomachs, indigestion, and dyspepsia.

We want you to try them and will return your money if you are not more than satisfied with the result.

Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store, Blackmer & Tanquary.

When you feel discouraged, nervous, tired, worried or despondent it is a sure sign you need MOTT'S NERVE-PILLS. They renew the normal vigor and make life worth living. Be sure and ask for Mott's Nerve-Pills. Price \$1.00. WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Frank, Cleveland, O. Sold at Brown's Drug Store.

HOT WATER BOTTLES

Have you a good one? Have you any at all? If not you don't know what comfort they are. They take the place of old-fashioned hot bandages, applications, stones, etc. We have them from 75c to \$2 each. Do not consider yourself under obligations to buy simply because you look at these Hot Water Bottles. We merely want you to know all about them so that if you should ever have need of one you will come here for it.

CHRISTOPHER COURT ST. opp Court House

DRUGS That's My Business

CUT OUT AND SAVE DINNER SET COUPON! VALUE 2 1-4 CENTS

75 of these coupons accompanied by \$2.00 in cash, entitles the bearer to one 41-piece Decorated Dinner Set, as advertised.

The Herald Publishing Co.

WASHINGTON C. H., O.

Rockefeller Mentioned In The Steel Probe

(Continued from Page One.)

the decision of its entire membership before proceeding with the investigation beyond hearing those witnesses already summoned, suggested an executive session, at which the committee decided to wait until today before finally determining whether or not to call Mr. Rockefeller.

Was Family Affair.

As a result of the mass of details contributed to the committee by Alfred Merritt and Engineer Martz, it appears that Mr. Merritt, his brothers, cousins, uncles, aunts, nieces and nephews were financially interested in the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern road, of which Alfred Merritt was president and of which only a portion had been constructed in 1891. They were able to get ore from the big Mesaba field to Lake Superior by a traffic arrangement with another railroad, but they wanted all the carriage for themselves. But in order to build their extension from Columbia Junction to the lake to supplement their line from the ore fields to the junction, they had to have money. Both Merritt and Martz insisted that the first proposition to help them along came from John D. Rockefeller, through a man named Wetmore, whose first name both witnesses had forgotten. Mr. Rockefeller's counsel insisted just as strongly that it was Mr. Rockefeller who was approached. But be that as it may, Mr. Rockefeller finally loaned the Merritts upwards of \$1,000,000, of which, according to witness Alfred, \$420,000 was in a call note. His story was that, although Mr. Rockefeller had promised him plenty of time on this note, the demand was made on him during the panic days of '93 that he produce the \$420,000 within 24 hours or lose all the collateral he had put up, which consisted of stock in his railroad and in his ore properties. He wasn't able to raise the money, and Mr. Rockefeller, he says, closed him out.

Mr. Merritt was asked as to why he had not secured a time loan instead of the call loan which Mr. Rockefeller advanced him. He declared that he "had believed that Baptist preacher," referring to the Rev. Mr. Gates, who, he said, had given him to understand that the call loan would afford him ample time for payment. Asked as to why he had been unable to borrow money on his extensive holding to repay the Rockefeller loan on demand, he declared that it was owing to the panic prevailing, and that he believed that Rockefeller had given out the order, "Hands off, this man is my meat."

A MAIL CARRIER'S LOAD

Seems heavier when he has a weak back and kidney trouble. Fred Deuhren, Mail Carrier at Atchison, Kas., says: "I have been bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and had a severe pain across my back. Whenever I carried a heavy load of mail, my kidney trouble increased. Some time ago I started taking Foley Kidney Pills and since taking them I have gotten entirely rid of all my kidney trouble and am as sound now as ever." Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action and quick results. Try them. Blackmer & Tanquary.

PURITY POTATO CHIPS SOLD AT ALL GROCERIES.

A Running Bout to Ann Suffragettes



MRS. G. M. RUBEN.

Wife of the one-time heavy weight pugilist, is an ardent suffragette. She has hit upon the novel plan of holding sparring and wrestling exhibitions in New York City to raise funds for the Woman's Progressive Political league of which she is the organizer. The first exhibition will take place October 26. Mrs. Ruben has signified her intention of giving one of the sparring exhibitions.

SWELL HOTEL TO BE BUILT ALONG CANAL

Travelers Across Isthmus Will Find All Comforts at Colon.

WASHINGTON, (Special).—Vice thing is easy for Uncle Sam, and nowhere is this demonstrated more forcibly than in the Panama Canal Zone. It is now announced that the Panama Railroad, which is owned by the United States, through the War Department, and which, in turn owns about everything along the "big ditch," from laundry to lodgings, is to build a magnificent hotel at Colon. This will be in addition to the Hotel Tivoli, now maintained at Ancon.

The new hotel is to be called the Washington, and is to cost not more than \$500,000. It will be situated on Colon Beach, close to the waterfront, with a fine outlook on Limon Bay. In the rear, on the city side, it will face a large park, which is to be enlarged and beautified during the construction of the hotel. On the ocean side, improvements are to be made which will add to the beauty of outlook and the convenience of the hotel guests.

Among the latter will be an innovation in the form of a salt water swimming pool which will be open to the sea, though protected from wind and waves and stormy weather. A bathing beach will be provided in addition to the pool, and a strong sea wall is already in process of construction.

The hotel building will be 300 feet long and will be constructed almost entirely of concrete. Woodwork will be reduced to a minimum. In the kitchen for the three dining rooms will be installed every known device for convenience, speed in serving guests, and cleanliness. On the first floor will be large reception, smoking and lounging rooms, and ballroom. On the second floor and also the third will be 25 bedrooms, so constructed as to be available for use as suites of as high as fifteen rooms. Shower baths will be a feature of most of the rooms.

An uneducated Scotsman made a fortune. One day he and an acquaintance were talking, when the latter said to old Duncan:

"Say, Duncan, you don't know enough to go in when it rains. Why, you can't even spell 'bird'."

"B-u-r-d," said Duncan.

"I tell you you don't know anything. Why if you had to make a living you'd have been dead years ago. I'll bet you a hundred you can't spell 'bird'."

"T-b-t-k' re," quickly replied Duncan.

After the money was put up, Duncan said, "B-u-r-d."

"That isn't the way you spelled it the first time."

Fair Charmers of Men

"YOU AMERICAN WOMEN are so odd," said a distinguished French woman who was visiting New York the other day. "You make the men do all the fascinating. Now, in France, we do these things differently."

"We meet our men half way, ALL the way."

"YOU American women make the men do all the meeting."

Quite true, madame, most amazingly true. And something to be said for your point of view, too.

But, somehow, I wonder if the American ideal is quite the same as the French.

The average American likes to take his vices away from home. And he seems, I say, you'll observe, to prefer the kind of home where he couldn't take a vice into the front door to save his life.

It is all very well to light your husband's cigarette for him, and smoke one yourself, too. If you are so inclined, but the American husband is always afraid that you won't stop there. He thinks "So free with me, how about the other man?" He doesn't want his wife to be so occupied with making herself agreeable that she has no time left to be good. Or what he calls "good," which amounts to the same thing, after all.

Life is rather a serious affair with us Americans; too serious, perhaps, but so it is, and the average man here in our country would be bored to death to have to live up to a siren all the time.

Fancy coming home to dinner dead tired and being expected to tremble with rapture at the alluring glances, not of a sweetheart, not of a brand new acquaintance, but of your own good, sensible, devoted wife, the woman who nursed you through the typhoid and loved you just the same way when you hadn't been shaved for a week.

Imagine doing the "grand passion" with the person who stood with you last week beside the grave of your mother, and comforted you when the clouds began to fall on the coffin.

Roses and raptures are all right sometimes, dear sister of France, but, oh, misery, who wants to live in the house with a temperament always on display; a mad passion always madder than a minute before, a wild infatuation just a little wilder tomorrow than today?

Love us! Want our men to love us! Dear me, Madame de France, we don't have to want them to love us; they do love us, and we don't have to work ourselves and our emotions to death trying to keep them up to the high pressure mark all the time, either.

Tell us, dear madame, tell us true: don't you ever rest a while yourselves, you dear, delightful, fascinating, alluring ladies of Fair France we hear so much about?

Don't you ever long to tear down the curtains, let in the honest daylight, throw away the perfume and let in the clean, fresh air, take down your hair and wash off the rouge, and be yourself, just your own natural good humored, quick tempered, faulty, stubborn, loving, true, faithful self, and let the man you love and who loves you see you as you really are, for once?

Playing with dolls is fun for a while, but, dear me, I should think the biggest jump of a man who ever lived would get tired of the daintiest, fluffiest, silliest, paintedest, most affected doll on earth, sometime, shouldn't you?

STUFFED SQUASH A LA CREOLE—Use one or more crookneck or patty pan squashes. Cut out a piece at the stem end and carefully remove seeds and central soft pulp. Dry some sliced bread very thoroughly in the oven, then put it through the food chopper. Make an estimate of the quantity of filling needed to stuff the squash; then for each cup of bread crumbs allow a half cup of chopped firm tomato (water squeezed out), one tablespoonful of chopped onion, two tablespoonfuls of chopped sweet red pepper, a scant half teaspoonful of salt, two dashes of cayenne, one heaping tablespoonful of chopped boiled ham and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Lightly fill the squash with this, pin on the covers and steam until very tender. Cut in slices and serve with a savory tomato sauce.

BUTTER ROLLS—These rolls are yeast raised. The preceding evening scald one cupful and a half of milk, add a tablespoonful and a half of butter, a scant teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, and when partly cooled, one-third of a yeast cake dissolved in a little warm water, and sufficient flour to make a soft dough. Knead for five minutes, then cover and let stand in a warm place until morning. Turn out on the board carefully, roll out and cut in rounds. Brush with soft butter, place close together in a buttered pan, let stand until light, then bake in a quick oven.

MAPLE CREAM LAYER CAKE—Cream together one cupful of butter and one cupful and a half of powdered sugar; add gradually one-half of a cupful of milk, one scant cupful of flour and one scant cupful of cornstarch. Beat well, add ten drops of bitter almond and two tablespoonfuls of orange flower water, then the slightly colored whites of six eggs and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat hard for ten minutes and bake in

H. K. SPENCER

THE LITTLE SHOE STORE.

STOP AND LOOK AT MY PRICES.

MEN'S SHOES FROM \$1.25 to \$3.25.

HIGH-GRADE SHOE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

112 W. Court St., Washington C. H.

275m1

Victim Tells of Tar

Party and Horrors

(Continued from Page One.)

stood over by the fence and did not assist in any way, although she called for help two or three times.

"Then," she said, "one man raised my clothes over my head. Another poured the tar on my lower limbs and two smeared it around."

Clothing Was Ruined.

She said not only her shoulders and limbs, but also her breast and arms were smeared with tar. Her clothing, she testified, was ruined.

A new feature of the attack on Miss Chamberlain was revealed in the testimony of Edward Ricord, who lured Miss Chamberlain to the scene of the "tar party."

Prodded on by sharp questioning Ricord made known a part of the plot against the young woman that had not before become public. He said that the scheme of the conspirators was for him to get Miss Chamberlain out on the lonely country road and commit an assault on her close to the place where the masked gang was concealed. The members of the party were to be witnesses of the assault and were then to disclose themselves and apply a coat of tar to her as a punishment. None of this tar of course was to be applied to Ricord.

Ricord testified that Miss Chamberlain resisted his advances so vigorously and was so persistent in her demands that he turn the buggy about and drive her home that he was unable to carry out his part of the program. However, that was not allowed to interfere with the tar party.

Delegates Will Cut Program Arranged

Chamber of Commerce Bids Spurned by Constitutional Delegates.

Columbus, O., Nov. 22.—Hostility of delegates to the constitutional convention, it was said, will likely result in abandonment of the chief part of the program of discussion at today's annual meeting of the state chamber of commerce.

A member of the chamber said he doubted if the constitution would be mentioned, and predicted nothing would be done other than the ordinary routine of business of the annual meeting.

He attributed this prospect to the hostility of the delegates, all of whom were invited to be the chamber's guests this afternoon and the banquet this evening. Only 14 delegates accepted the invitation.

COUGHING AT NIGHT

Mean loss of sleep which is bad for the children and hard on grown persons. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops the cough at once, relieves the tickling and dryness in the throat and heals the inflamed membranes. Contains no opiates and is best for children and delicate persons. Refuse substitutes. Blackmer & Tanquary.

GRAY HAIR

MAKES YOU

LOOK OLD

Gray hair is a mark of age, and nothing that can be said as to its beauty will offset the disadvantages of this mark of age set upon your brow.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy darkens the hair and restores it to its youthful beauty. Our grandmothers and their grandmothers before them used sage and sulphur for darkening their hair.

Nothing has ever been found more effective for this purpose than these two time-honored remedies, but Wyeth, a modern chemist, has combined the two with other ingredients, which makes a delightful dressing for the hair, and which not only removes every trace of dandruff but promotes the growth of the hair. It also stops the hair from falling out, and makes it beautiful.

All druggists are authorized to refund the money if it fails to do exactly as represented.

Don't neglect your hair and don't resort to old-time hair dyes. Get a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur from your druggist today, and notice the difference in your hair after a few days' use.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists. Special agent, Brown's Drug store.

DON'T WAIT SO LONG.

One of the most surprising things in the world to druggists is that so many people endure unnecessary suffering and trouble.

Every day they hear people say, "I have been feeling so weak and miserable for the last few months that I finally decided to come and ask you what to do for it."

For instance, Miss Zulah Teagarden, of Connelville, Pa., says in a letter: "For years I had been in bad health owing to run-down system and general weakness. I had no appetite, was tired out, and had no strength. "Hearing so much about Vinol I decided to try it, and I find it the greatest of all remedies. It has built up my strength, restored my appetite, and made me as well as ever. I might just as well have had this benefit years ago if I had taken Vinol then."

Now if you are weak and in poor health, don't wait another day, but let Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron remedy without oil, make you strong. We guarantee it—you get your money back if not satisfied. Blackmer & Tanquary.

HOW TO SAVE YOUR HAIR

Keep scalp and hair clean and free from dandruff with Mrs. Mason's Old English Shampoo Cream. The hair treatment recommended by the Duchess of Marlborough, Mme. Melba and many others. 25c a tube at Blackmer & Tanquary and other druggists.

Want Ads are profitable.

WILL SOON BE HERE

Have your Clothing and Gloves French Dry Cleaned early and avoid the rush. We do it the Sanitary way.

T. J. HALL

Steam Dry-Cleaning Works, Market St. opp Court House. 10-14





No More Constipation ---WHEE!

It's Me for Olive Tablets!

That is the joyful cry of thousands since Dr. Edwards produced Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel. Dr. Edwards, a practicing physician for 17 years and Calomel's old-time enemy, discovered the formula for Olive Tablets while treating patients for chronic constipation and torpid livers.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do not contain calomel, but a healing, soothing laxative.

No gripping is the "keynote" of these little sugar-coated tablets.

They cause the bowels and liver to act normal. They never force them to unnatural action.

It is easy to compel bowel and liver activity for a time with calomel and nasty, sickening, gripping castor oil, but the after effects are dangerous, and the real cause of the trouble is often not even touched.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are so easy to take that children do not regard them as "medicine" at all. They never gripe.

If you have a "dark brown mouth" now and then—a bad breath—a dull, tired feeling—sick headache—torpid liver and constipated, you'll find quick, sure and only pleasant results from one or two little Olive Tablets at bedtime. They're perfectly harmless.

Thousands take one every night just to keep right. Try them.

"Every little Olive Tablet has a movement all its own."

All druggists sell Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets in convenient pocket packages, at 10c and 25c.

Made by the Olive Tablet Co. of Portsmouth, Ohio, or Columbus, Ohio.

Bow-wows Barred From Baggage Cars

Hunters and other owners of valuable dogs are aroused over a new rule which has gone into effect on all Western railroads regarding the hauling of the animals. The rule requires that dogs under \$25 in value be shipped as excess baggage and muzzled, while bench and field dogs must ride in express cars. The owners admit they don't like it and the baggage men object to it because it cuts them off from a tidy sum in tips. Women object to putting their pets in a common baggage car, when it would be much handier to put them in a suit case or bag. The principal objection is made by hunters, who declare that muzzling their dogs makes them unfit for the chase. It is said that several roads have granted the request of the hunters that their dogs be allowed to be shipped unmuzzled.

YELLOW CLOTHES

ARE UNSIGHTLY

Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Want Ads are profitable

Are You Eating It or Missing It?



W. H. Kellogg

THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE

YEARS TOO LATE

Magazine Writer Calls Attention to What He Considers a Danger to Democracy.

As conditions now exist there comes into the life of the average boy or girl four or five waste years—the years between thirteen and eighteen. These waste years hold in them the real dangers of our democracy. For out of school the boy at least is worthless. If the boy goes out to attempt to learn a trade at 14 years of age the manufacturer says: "I do not want you in my factory," and the manufacturer will not employ the boy except as an errand boy.

And yet 10,000,000 of fourteen-year-old boys and their sisters—who are really worth something—are out of school in America today. Partly they are out for economic reasons; the family needs their support. But apart from economic forces there are social reasons why he is not in school. His studies and his teachers, and at the bottom of all, the selfishness of the taxpayers.

For when a child is not "doing well" in school the parents find it easy to put him to work outside. Probably 5,000,000 leave school not because they have to leave to support the family, but because the parents feel that the boys at least are better off working out of school than idling and wrangling with their teachers in school. The instinct of the boy for physical education as well as for mental training should be heeded. The boy longs for many things, to see things under his hand. The almost universal introduction of manual training in some form into the lower grades of American schools—giving the boy opportunity to work with his hands—is one of the most important symptoms of social health in our political organization.—American Magazine

DOG USED THE TELEPHONE

Intelligent Act of Animal Impressed in Office, Reported by the London Mail.

The operator at Grimsby telephone exchange received an unexpected call from the premises of a firm of tobaccoists in the early hours of a recent Sunday morning. Putting the instrument to his ear, his surprise developed into wonderment, for all he could get in reply to the usual query: "What number, please?" was the vigorous barking of a dog.

Coming to the conclusion that there were burglars in the place, the operator informed the police. In the meantime the owner of the dog suddenly remembered that he had, contrary to practice, left the animal, a fox terrier, in the office, had gone to the premises to release it. When he arrived he found a couple of police officers about to force an entrance, and their astonishment was great when reaching the office they found that the terrier had climbed on to a desk five feet high and knocked the receiver off the telephone. Used to hearing its master's voice over the instrument, it had apparently barked into the mouth-piece to draw attention to its plight.—London Mail

Be Careful.

If you have reached the place in your life where the commonness of word, action or thought does not disturb you. If mediocrity of purpose and accomplishment be all that satisfies you. When you can work in surroundings totally lacking in law or order without trying to remedy the defects. If work poorly done does not trouble you in the sharp haunting way of other days. When you do not expect refinement, sincerity or truth from your friends, for that means a laxity in self-requirements. When deep down in your heart there is no striving for an ideal. If you scorn the contempt or admiration of other broad minded individuals. For these are a few signs of a pitiable deterioration of character, and absolutely mark the failure of an individual to carry on the forward movement of the race.

American Voices Something Fierce.

"You don't notice it so much when you have been living here right along," said a man who returned lately to America from the Orient, "but to a person who has spent the last two years in sleepy Hindu villages American voices, particularly the voices of American women, are, as the Bowery boy might put it, 'something fierce.' Men gabble or mutter or bellow, clip off words and talk through their noses, all of which is bad enough, but women tear your nerves to pieces by shrieking as if each were trying to outshout the other. My wife has dragged me to some receptions and things, and I wonder more and more why voices, such as our grandmothers had—sweet, low voices—are never heard any more."

Still in the Ring.

"Billings used to be one of the biggest fish here I ever met." "Has he quit?" "He quit lying about fish some time ago. But he's more than making up for it by the lies he tells about the smartness of that four-year-old kid of his."

Wanted—A Drowning Card.

"Hold, man! What would you do? 'I would die! From this bridge I will leap into you mighty river and end it all—ah!'" "He quit lying about fish some time ago. But he's more than making up for it by the lies he tells about the smartness of that four-year-old kid of his."

Bryan's Ship Stranded On Rocks

Special to Herald.

New York, Nov. 22.—The Prins Joachim has been driven on the rocks off the coast of Samana Island, near Santo Domingo. Details are lacking relative to the immediate danger to the passengers and vessel. Hon. Wm. Jennings Bryan, his wife and grandson are among the passengers.

Cupid's Darts

Sherman Wilson, 40, farmer of Paint township, and Mrs. Edith Moore, 31.

Ray Cline, 25, farmer of Greene county and Florence Montgomery, 28.

THE RIGHT KIDNEY MEDICINE.

J. E. Parker, 2021 No. 10th St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says that he had taken many kinds of kidney medicine, but did not get better until he took Foley Kidney Pills. No matter how long you have had kidney trouble, nor at what stage of the disease your case may be, you will find quick and permanent benefit by the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They also regulate the action of the urinary organs. Start taking them now. Blackmer & Tanquary.

FOUR FLEA POWER OF WATCH

Delicate Little Instrument Whose Balance Wheel Is Driven More Than 3,500 Miles a Year.

Few pieces of machinery show more wonderful features than that of the watch. As a general proposition it may be stated that a watch is the smallest, most delicate instrument of the same number of parts that has ever been devised.

About 175 different pieces of material enter into its construction and upward of 2,000 separate operations are comprised in its manufacture. Certain of the facts connected with its performance are almost incredible when considered as a whole.

A blacksmith strikes several hundred blows on his anvil in a day and as a matter of course is glad when Sunday comes, but the roller jewel of a watch makes every day—and day after day—432,000 impacts against the fork, or 157,680,000 blows during the course of a year without stop or rest—or some 3,153,600,000 blows during the space of twenty years, the period for which a watch is usually guaranteed to keep good time.

But the wonder of it does not cease here says the Michigan Manufacturer. It has been calculated that the power that moves the watch is equivalent to only four times the force used in a flea's jump. The watch power is therefore what might be termed the equivalent of a four flea-power. One horse-power would suffice to operate 270,000,000 watches.

Furthermore the balance wheel of a watch is moved by this four flea-power 143 inches with each vibration, or 3,558 1/2 miles continuously in one year. Not much oil is required to lubricate the little machine on its 3,500 mile run. It takes only one-tenth of a drop of oil to oil the entire machinery for a year's service.

PAY FOR THE FRENCH NAMES

Fastidious Restaurant Patrons Could Get Some Dishes in "American" for Much Less.

Frank P. Ward, writing for Harper's Weekly, declares that the men who cater to the hunger and thirst of the wealthy in New York make a profit of anything up to 300 per cent. For this condition he blames one class of restaurant patrons whom he describes as "persons who turn up their noses at eggs with grated cheese, 25 cents, but go into ecstasies over omelets a la reine, \$1—exactly the same dish." To descend a little in the scale, says Mr. Ward, "beef and" establishments are highly profitable; a fact which, as he points out, goes to show that if these can coin money at five and ten cents a "throw," the others can do better.

There is undeniably a deal of sound sense in Mr. Ward's arraignment of ultra-fastidious persons who occasionally pay 35 cents for food and 75 cents additional for a French name to go with it. The porosity of that temperament is evidently convinced that grub by a mere gourmet name would taste as sweet, and is determined to eat it by the other name, cost what it may. Why eat "vitellus" when, by merely paying a quadruple price, one may have something? Why, indeed? If French names for Yankee dishes serve but to keep in circulation the money of the French cook, by all means put them up in French—blackboard French.

UNUSUAL DIFFICULTY WAS EXPERIENCED

In Securing a Jury to Try the Allen vs. Smith Automobile Damage Suit—Both Sides Contest Every Inch of Ground.

Wednesday shortly after the noon hour a complete jury was impaneled, notwithstanding that the regular venire was exhausted and only a few members of a special venire consisting of 32 members, remained unchallenged.

The first special venire was drawn Tuesday with the opening of the case. The second venire of ten men was drawn late Tuesday evening, and a third venire of ten men was drawn early Wednesday morning. At the noon recess each side had but one peremptory challenge left.

In all 48 jurors were summoned in order that the box might be filled with qualified men. Both sides have been guarding with utmost care the selection of each man, and the indication of one of the hardest fought legal battles of the year are plain to be seen.

Those composing the second special venire drawn are: Albert Halgler, Paint; H. E. Brakefield, Perry; Fred Eggleston, 1st ward; (Eggleston was one of the plaintiff's witnesses); Wm. Engle, Concord; A. B. Booco, Jefferson; C. L. Pavey, Green; Peaslee Stokesbury, Union; Mont

Patton, 3rd Ward; Harve W. Smith, 1st ward; H. W. Gliddings, Jasper.

The third special venire consisted of C. O. Deere, Concord; W. H. Chamberlain, Jasper; J. W. Baker, 4th ward; Thomas J. Junk, Wayne; Chas. Judy, Paint; Fred M. Mark, 1st ward; E. S. Beatty, Perry; J. H. Kessler, Jefferson; F. A. Reichert, 3rd ward and Clinton Ray, Jasper.

These men were hurriedly summoned, many of them leaving their work in the corn fields and elsewhere and arriving in this city within a short time after the summons was received.

It was near 2:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon when both sides passed the jury for cause and signified that no more peremptory challenges would be exercised. John Logan of the counsel for plaintiff, made the opening statement, followed by Judge Wilson, of Hillsboro, one of the defendant's counsel, who made the statement of the case from the defendant Smith's standpoint.

The taking of evidence was then begun.

A hard fought battle both on the law and the facts is expected.

The M. Hamm Company Secures \$2000 Judgment

The M. Hamm Company, of this city has received notice that a suit before the Interstate Commerce Commission of Washington, D. C., in which The M. Hamm Company was plaintiff, has been decided in favor of the plaintiff, and a judgment of \$1,768.69, excessive freight on 242 car loads of fertilizer material from Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., to Cincinnati, had been awarded the company. The suit was brought some 30 months ago, and the Louisville & Nashville, C. H. & D. B. & O. S. W. and D. T. & I. and C. & M. V. railroads were

made defendants. The amount of reparation on the freight must be paid by the railroad by the middle of December, together with six per cent. interest from some time in 1909.

The Interstate Commerce Commission found that the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company had been charging 25c per ton more for freight shipments than the railroads north of the Ohio river, with no just cause for so doing, and the verdict was awarded The M. Hamm Company accordingly. The total amount is in excess of \$2000.

Real Estate Transfers

Job McKay by heirs, to Alma McKay Deere, 200 acres in Concord township; \$22,040.

Job McKay by heirs to Addie Burris, 180.81 acres in Concord; \$23,957.22.

S. A. Adam to Harry Miller, lot 105, Millwood; \$300.

W. H. Fisher to J. W. and Lucy Fisher, heirs at law, 160 acres in Concord township.

Chas. G. McKay to Gilbert Pavey, 59.68 acres in Green; \$1.

Harris B. Dahl to Geo. H. Hitchcock, 4838 sq. ft. in Washington; \$1.

Elton Thornton and Minnie Chaffin to O. N. Rittenhouse, exchange of property, lots 34 and 35 East Side Imp. Add., part of lot 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, East End Imp. Add.

David M. Carr to Perry B. Carr, 50 acres in Union township; \$1150.

Caleb Taylor et al to Richard Calaway, et al, 20 acres in Marion twp.; \$2150.

SUGAR GROVE W. C. T. U.

The Sugar Grove W. C. T. U. held their last regular meeting at the home of Miss Jennie Breakfield on the Greenfield pike. The president, Mrs. Laura Pine, being superintendent of the Department of Health and Heredity, was leader. 26 pages of literature were read on this subject and we hope good seed was sown in the minds of the ten members which were present.

The meeting on Sabbath Observance, which was postponed on account of the bad weather, will be held in the Sugar Grove church, next Sunday after Sunday school. Subject of the lesson will be "Franchise," with Mrs. Belle Marine leader.

The meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Elmer Davis, Dec. 13, 1911.

QUEEN ESTHER SALE.

The Queen Esther society of Grace M. E. church will hold a sale of home-made eatables and candy, Saturday, Nov. 25, at Barnett's grocery store. The sale will begin promptly at 2:00 o'clock, and all are invited to attend.

A Cold Is

something that should be driven out of the system just as quickly as possible. While it exists it is a menace to life. It lowers vitality—breaks down the defenses of health. It is then that something far more serious may attack, and, without power to resist its advances one falls a victim.

If all colds were stopped in the beginning, when the first signs of them appear, the chills the sneezing, etc., there would be nothing to fear.

What is the Remedy? Nyal's Laxicold

Baldwin's Drug Store
ARLINGTON HOUSE BLOCK

Parrett's Grocery THE YELLOW FRONT The Home of Quality for 24 years

We have just received 50 baskets of choice New York Concord Grapes in 4lb baskets, while they last, your choice 20c per basket.

New York Catawba grapes, pony baskets, 20c.

Fancy Amalga grapes, 15c pound.

Fancy Emperor grapes, those large red ones, 15c pound.

Choice curly lettuce, 15c pound.

Frankfort celery, bunches not large but fine flavor 3 for 10c.

Best Baltimore sweet potatoes, 30c pk.

Choice Jersey sweets, 40c pk.

Baltimore oysters handled the sanitary way, 40c qt.

Swift's Premium and Mistletoe bacon, the best bacon in the market, 30c pound.

Mahbert Breakfast bacon, 30c pound.

THE BUCKEYE

State Building and Loan Company will move from its temporary quarters at 40 West Gay street to the new Rankin Building, 22 West Gay street, Columbus, Ohio, in about one month. The present temporary place with fire vault will be for rent and the old furniture and fixtures will be for sale. Here is an excellent opportunity for some wide-awake business wanting a very central location. The Buckeye pays five per cent. on time deposits. Assets \$5,000,000.

BROTHERHOOD INVITATION

The invitations for the "Brotherhood Luncheon" to be given in the parlors of the Presbyterian church Friday evening were issued today.

Quite a good deal of interest is being manifested in the new organization and it is a foregone conclusion that the men fortunate enough to receive invitations will be on hand unless their detention is imperative.

THE CHRISTMAS

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL is now on sale at Rodecker's News Stand. Supply is limited. Buy early.

Professional Column

Physicians

C. A. TESTERS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Eye Examined Glasses Fitted
Office, Worthington Block
Market Street Home P. O.

Opticians

JAMES T. TUTTLE, Optician,
Washington C. H., Ohio.
138 E. Court St.

Funeral Directors

ALBERT R. MCCOY
(successor to Hess & McCoy)
Funeral Director
and Embalmer.
Office 223 East Court Street
Office Telephone 27; Res. Tel. 641.
Citizens and Bell Phones

ELMER A. KLEVER, Funeral Director.
Bell Phones: Res. 294-2; Office 294.
Citizens' Phones: Res. 161; Office 180.

C. E. MURRAY
UNDERTAKING COMPANY,
223 E. Court St., Washington C. H.
Office—Both Phones 65
Residence Phone, Bell 66 Home

Money to Loan

MONEY TO LOAN
At all times, in any amount
Frank M. Fullerton.

MONEY TO LOAN
on real estate, chattels and personal security.
Frank M. Allen.

ADVERTISING

5 times.....1c
10 times.....2c
15 times.....3c
20 times.....4c
25 times.....5c
30 times.....6c

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Small gas range, 140
Wm. Manning. Cts. phone 3
248 2t

FOR SALE—Dressed turkeys for
killing. Call Cts. phone 3
275 2t

FOR SALE—House, small pay-
ment down; balance as rent. Tel.
J. D. McLean. 275 2t

FOR SALE—Fulton collapsible
port. 320 East Market St., Bell
271 2t

FOR SALE—Heating stove, coal
gas range, cook stove, Wonder
Wm. Manning. Cts. phone 3
267 2t

FOR SALE—Twenty acres good
soil, well ditched, new four-
room house on pike, 1 1/2 miles south
of Waterloo on New Holland pike.
Inquiries if sold at once. Address
Styer, Mt. Sterling, O. R. F. D.
1. 253 26t 42 4t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—6-room house on S.
North street. Call on A. L. Logan,
309 East Court St. 275 2t

FOR RENT—Two furnished down-
stairs rooms for light house-keeping.
122 W. Court St. 275 2t

FOR RENT—7-room modern house
on Market street. Inquire at the
Washington Meat Market. 372 2t

FOR RENT—House on Market St.,
7 rooms, good cellar, hard and soft
water. John A. Paul. 244 2t

FOR RENT—One side of my dou-
ble house on East Temple street, 6
rooms. Mrs. Lewellyn Judy 239 2t

FOR RENT—House 5 rooms, mod-
ern convenience. Corner Yeoman &
McElwain street J. E. Green. 234 2t

WANTED.

WANTED—Church societies are
raising money selling Valentine's
Absorbent Dusters and Dust Mops.
Not sold in stores. Special offer by
letter. Valentine Mfg. Company,
Urbana, Ohio. 271 12t

WANTED—A reliable person in
each town and city in Central Ohio to
furnish information; remunera-
tion limited only by reliability. 319
New First National Bank Bldg., Col-
umbus, Ohio.
272 2t Fri Mon Wed

FOUND.

FOUND—Gentleman's black plush
coat for right hand. Owner can
be reached by calling at Herald office
and paying for ad. 274 3t

Varsity Rally Day In 47 Ohio Cities

In forty-seven cities in Ohio on
the evening of December 1st, rally
meetings will be held by Ohio
State University graduates, ex-stu-
dents and undergraduates. Meetings
will be held in Portsmouth, Lima,
Sandusky, Ashtabula, Athens, Wapa-
rissa, Belgrade, Cincinnati, Steu-
rsville, Fremont, Springfield, East
Liverpool, Coshocton, Marion, Cleve-
land, Piquette, Defiance, Delaware,
Lancaster, Columbus, Toledo,
Washington C. H., Pomeroy,
Zanesville, Findlay, Kenton,
Vernon, Jackson, Ironton,
Mansfield, Marietta, Dayton, New
Washington, Circleville, Chillicothe,
Tiffin, Canton, New Philadel-
phia, Marysville and Wooster.

Night Conductor Meets Awful Death

Conductor B. C. Cunningham, of
Columbus, was instantly killed at
the Charleston Tuesday when he
stepped from a box car and alighted up-
on the iron picket fence opposite the
station in that place, one of the pick-
ets penetrating the brain.

Cunningham was one of the best
conductors on the Pennay
road, and his awful death has cast
a gloom over all employees of the di-
vision.

Take a Vote For Armory Site

The question of issuing \$5,000 in
bills for an armory site will be sub-
mitted to the people of Hillsboro
Tuesday, and if the bond issue
of \$20,000 will be expended by
the state in the construction of a
new armory.

The armory could be secured in
Hillsboro if a site was furnished
of charge, this being one of the
terms of the law under which
armories are erected.

WE WILL LOAN

you enough money
to pay off your small
bills so that our small
payment each week
or month will be all
that is necessary. We
arrange loans on
household goods, pi-
anoes and live stock.
It will pay you to in-
vestigate if you need
money.

ARTLOAN CO
Columbus, 2, South St.
and phone 246 W.

MIKADO IS A POLYGLOT OF ENGLISH JUNE

Japanese Royal Palace to Separate
From Other Places in Tokio
by Trip to Meiji.

The mikado, earth-born son of heav-
en, and his court of demigods dwell
in a forest solitude in the midst of
the great city of Tokio. The palace
world is separated from the world of
the people by a triple moat of dead
water and a double wall of granite
crowned by twisted pine trees and
mottled with the moss of ages. Except
upon stated occasions, the mikado is
as invisible and well nigh as inaccessi-
ble as the sun goddess amid the
hereditary treasures of the Ise shrine.
In his august person the hotly dis-
puted origin of his race finds its re-
flection, for he has the eyes of the
Mongol, the coloring and facial struc-
ture of the Malay.

Unlike the reigning houses of Aus-
tria, Russia and Prussia, the house of
Japan, which, thanks to the system of
plural wives and the custom of adop-
tion, has survived so many hundred
years in an apparently unbroken line,
has no family name and the given
names of its members are not by any
means what they seem to be or to
mean upon a superficial examination.
The Mikado Mitsuhiro is not the
"meek man" nor is Prince Haru a
"verdant" or "springlike prince."
These names have an occult meaning
which is probably hidden from all ex-
cept the princes of the blood and it
is in a close family council that they
are decided upon.

Behind the moss-grown battlements
and the stagnant moats, the Lord of
Ten Thousand Years leads a singularly
sober and frugal life. It has been
suggested that he is still haunted by
the memory of the threadbare court of
his father, the Emperor Komel, where
not seldom even food was lacking. The
support of hawking and of the old
swordmakers with their secret meth-
ods of tempering steel and his efforts
to collect the widely scattered books
relating to the Shinto cult are his only
extravagances.—Metropolitan Maga-
zine.

WHAT CHICKENS MUST SUFFER

Astonishing What They Pass Through
Before Reaching the Real and
Ultimate Consumer.

"If this poor chicken knew how
much I was enjoying him," remarked
a bright woman at a country inn not
so long ago, "he would have been glad
to die."

That remark might have been good
for that particular chicken. He did
not have far to travel until he reached
his ultimate destination. His first
owner brought him to the inn via his
own automobile and collected for him.
Then it was but a step to the frying
pan.

But it is astonishing what some poor
chickens have to suffer. First they are
killed. Then their lean little car-
casses are placed in storage, and be-
fore they reach the real and ultimate
consumer they have to carry as many
as a dozen profits.

As a rule it may be stated that the
more profits a chicken accumulates the
less he is worth. How some of them
hold together long enough to reach the
table is a mystery.

And the same is true with many
things.

CAUSE OF CANCER IN CHINA

Eating of Steaming Hot Food Respon-
sible for Prevalence of Disease
Among Men.

In China, when a native family sits
down to dine, the men of the house-
hold and the male guests, if there be
any, are served first. Their food
comes to them steaming hot. The
women must wait until later to be
served, and by that time the food has
grown cooler. The men commence to
eat immediately the dishes of steaming
hot food are set before them. Rice,
cow peas and other things are
boiled hot. The women have to be
satisfied with only lukewarm dishes.

So much for etiquette. Now for the
consequences. In China cancer of the
oesophagus, or throat, is common
among men. Among Chinese women
the disease is very rare; practically
unknown.

All of this, and more, was reported
by Dr. E. D. Bashford at the recent
annual meeting of the Imperial Cancer
Research Fund held in London. He
said, in referring to the alarming in-
roads made by cancer among China-
men, that the frequency of the disease
would be diminished if such practices
as the eating of very hot rice were
discontinued. The rice the women
eat is cool and non-irritating, and
they rarely contract cancer.

Big Buck Shot in the Adirondacks.

D. P. Webster, Ernest Hendricks
and Clarence Lapp returned Monday
from the Adirondacks with the largest
buck brought from the north in
many years. It was shot by Mr. Lapp
and weighed 310 pounds, measured
nearly nine feet from tip of nose to
tail and had a most perfect head, each
antler having five uniform and nicely
formed prongs. The buck must have
been trodding the Adirondacks for
years, as it was without teeth and the
antlers indicated that he was well
along in years.

Mr. Webster, who each year visits
the Adirondacks, when he first saw
the deer after it had been shot was
so startled at the size of it that he
gasped and imagined it was a mule.
The guides also informed the Port
Plainers that nothing to compare with
it had been shot in the Adirondacks
during the last decade.—Mohawk Val-
ley Register.

Regular Habits.

It is a good plan to have a regular
time for reading. One accomplishes
so much more in this way, and be-
sides establishes a kind of intellectual
habit that is a good thing in itself.
In an hour, or even half an hour given
regularly each day to reading, a great
deal may be accomplished. Do not
confine your self to serious books. Al-
ternate light with heavy reading when
you are tired. Do not read merely to
be amused. Treat your books as
friends. Do not follow blindly the
teachings of any book.

Indian Relics Found in Massachusetts.

Moses B. Phillips of the Log Plain
road has found and left in the town
clerk's office two attractive speci-
mens of Indian implements. One of
these is a spear head, apparently un-
finished, of native stone and of un-
usual size, and the other, an ax or
tomahawk, is somewhat unusual in
being made of a native stone of rather
coarse grain. Both specimens were
found by Mr. Phillips on his farm.—
Greenfield correspondent Springfield
Register.

THE PALACE!

"I Live Up-Town" a catchy little novelty song.
BILLY FENTON, Baritone

A True Western
Nestor Western Drama

Toss of A Coin, Imp
Imp drama of rural life with little Mary Pickford in lead

Wonderland.
LUBIN—Florence Laurence and Arthur Johnson present the
beautiful play

Aunt Jane's Legacy
A rollicking love comedy with 100 laughs and a happy end.

The making of A Man
Biograph

COLONIAL
Edison

A Modern Cinderella
The Stolen Grey
FRIDAY—At the Colonial "Auld Lang Syne." Don't miss
this great feature.

**Marching
To Wilmington**
Come, you good old rooters, come!
We'll sing another song,
Sing it with a spirit, that will help
the boys along,
Sing it as we used to sing it,
Lusty, loud and long,
While we go marching to Wilming-
ton.

Hurrah! Hurrah! They'll win the
game you'll see.
Hurrah! Hurrah! If rooters there
will be,
So let's give them confidence,
The only thing they need,
By going with them to Wilmington.

Yes, boys, there'll be rooters there
Who'll set aside all fear,
When they see the game you'll play
Oh my! but they will cheer
Hardly will they be restrained from
playing in the rear,
When you go marching on Wilming-
ton

CLUB NEWS

The Browning club Tuesday night
enjoyed an evening in Ireland, un-
der the auspices of the History de-
partment, Mrs. Charlotte Tuttle,
chairman.

After the opening exercises in
charge of the president, Mrs. Car-
penter, Miss Ruth Reid favored the
club with a beautiful piano solo.

Mrs. Tuttle introduced the even-
ing's program by reference to Irish
troubles and to St. Patrick, the Irish
apostle, who did such great things
for the strengthening and christen-
ing of the Irish clans.

Miss Faunie Persinger developed
"Cromwell's campaign in Ireland,"
a campaign as severe as the Iron
man himself, but the means of bring-
ing peace and prosperity for a time
to that unhappy country.

Miss Haidee Van Winkle present-
ed a review of the Irish question,
with its vital points of Home rule.

Miss Edith Gardner sang a charm-
ing group of Irish ballads, "The Min-
strel Boy," "The Harp that Once
Through Tara's Halls," and "Believe
Me if All Those Endearing Young
Charms."

An effective closing number was a
spiritual reading by Mrs. Carpenter,
"Transformation of Tilura," which
was the outgrowth of the power of
the everlasting good.

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Ladies' Coat Suits.

Of surpassing tailored elegance and a cunning style effects to what we are
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DRESSES

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The Little Shop
Around the Corner.

We Can Make
You the Best
Waist You Ever
had.

The new and correct Skirt Styles will be shown you here. We will
give you exactly what you get out of town at one-half the cost.
Men and Boy's Suits tailored perfectly.

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Main Spring.....76c
Sells the Big Ben.

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Osteopathic Physician
116 W. Temple St., Washington C. D.
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MARKETS

Wheat, No. 2.....	88c
New corn, white.....	63c
New corn, yellow.....	63c
Oats.....	40c
Hay, No. 1 timothy, old.....	\$19 00
Hay, timothy, new.....	\$19 00
Hay, mixed.....	15 00
Hay, clover.....	14 00
Provisions.	
New home grown potatoes, ph.....	30c
Butter.....	25c
Lard.....	12 1/2c lb.
Eggs.....	37c dos.
Young chickens.....	10c & 12 1/2c
Fresh Meats.	
Steaks.....	15 to 20c per lb.
Roasts.....	10 to 15c per lb.
Pork.....	10 to 20c per lb.
Veal.....	10 to 25c per lb.
Lambs.....	10 to 25c per lb.
Cured Ham.....	17 to 25c per lb.
B. Bacon.....	30c per lb.

DAILY TIME TABLE

COLUMBUS & OHIO			
GOING WEST	GOING EAST	GOING WEST	GOING EAST
No. Columbus	No. Columbus	No. Columbus	No. Columbus
105.....5:02 A. M.	102.....5:04 A. M.	21.....9:00 A. M.	6.....9:45 A. M.
61.....8:28 A. M.	104.....10:34 A. M.	19.....3:35 P. M.	20.....5:58 P. M.
103.....3:31 P. M.	108.....4:30 P. M.	105.....8:20 A. M.	106.....9:15 P. M.
107.....6:14 P. M.	106.....10:46 P. M.		
CINCINNATI & CLEVELAND VALLEY			
GOING WEST	GOING EAST	GOING WEST	GOING EAST
No. Cincinnati	No. Cincinnati	No. Cincinnati	No. Cincinnati
21.....9:00 A. M.	6.....9:45 A. M.	19.....3:35 P. M.	20.....5:58 P. M.
105.....8:20 A. M.	106.....9:15 P. M.		
CINCINNATI, CLEVELAND & DAYTON			
GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH
No. Dayton	No. Dayton	No. Dayton	No. Dayton
55.....7:53 A. M.	202.....9:38 A. M.	203.....3:57 P. M.	56.....6:13 P. M.
203.....7:15 A. M.	56.....6:13 P. M.	55.....8:22 P. M.	202.....6:12 P. M.
55.....8:22 P. M.	202.....6:12 P. M.		
DETROIT, TOLEDO & MONROE			
GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH
No. Springfield	No. Springfield	No. Springfield	No. Springfield
2.....7:53 A. M.	5.....9:50 A. M.	6.....2:52 P. M.	1.....6:00 P. M.
Daily except Sunday & Sun. only			

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Autumn Best Season for a Wedding

THE OCTOBER WEDDING in the opinion of many persons is the most picturesque wedding of the year. June is apt to be unpleasantly warm and the possibility of a showery day in April always casts a chill of apprehension over the participants in the Easter weddings. May is of course under a ban as a wedding month, placed there by world-old superstition and all other months—except when an early Easter ushers in March weddings—are more or less unfashionable. "Society" does not marry in Lent, as a rule, at least in New York where those persons who set the fashion are mostly very "high" church—a witty clergyman called this gilded section of the community "Papists and Apostles."

For the October wedding yellow is the favorite color for decorations and costumes, and chrysanthemums are the favorite flower. A girl of Lenox's fashionable set, who is to be married this month, is to have a country wedding of novel beauty. The spacious, oak-paneled hall of her father's big villa—a red brick pile in an encircling ring of green hills—is to be decorated with red and gold autumn leaves. The white and gold drawing room, with its walls of sea green brocade, is to be garlanded with white chrysanthemums. The dining room is to be a mass of golden rods. Many leaves of the copper beeches are to be used in the decorative scheme—leaves of a beautiful bronze tone flushed with crimson. The gold and scarlet of the maples will also be mingled with white asters in tall vases of blue and white porcelain on the stair-case landings and in the corners of library and other sumptuously furnished apartments. The costumes of the bride and her attendants are illustrated on this page today.

The bride's robe is of ivory satin with a graceful fichu of lace, a lace chemise and a tulle skirt.

The maid of honor will wear a charming frock, Empire style, of yellow satin with a fichu of pleated mousseline embroidered and edged with ruffles. The skirt has bands of pleated mousseline edged with ruffles, and a big satin head covering with chiffon with a big yellow rose as trimming.

The bridesmaids will wear white marquisette over yellow mesaline. The bodices have epaulettes of lace. The chemises are of liberty silk with dangling ends. The tunics are trimmed at the side with ribbon roses. The bridesmaids will carry sheaf bouquets of yellow chrysanthemums. The maid of honor will carry a basket of white chrysanthemums and autumn leaves.

An evening gown in the trousseau of this child of fortune, the daughter of a man who is a dotting father as well as a millionaire, and the bride of one of the great "catches" of New York's "400," is shown in the illustrations, and its simplicity is interesting when one considers that the trousseau of this October bride cost a sum that would make the average bride gasp with something like envious astonishment.

This graceful, artistic frock is of palest yellow chiffon over soft satin of the same tint. It has a plastron of yoke delicately embroidered in palest pink coral beads, and the triple tunic which falls in points is edged with pale pink coral embroidery. The simple sleeve is worthy of attention.

The novel going-away gown of this bride is characteristically smart and unusual. It is of blue cloth in a rather brilliant shade. The little bolero effect is new and promises to be very popular this winter. It has strapped tabs at the high waist line in front. The cross-over is edged with dull gold embroidery. The chemise is of gold and black embroidery.

The jaunty hat is a forerunner of the winter styles. It is of smooth silk beaver turned up back and front with a Napoleonic suggestion in shape. It has a soft swathing of beige panne around the crown—beige, you know, is that exquisitely soft, creamy brown that used to be called cafe-au-lait. The lace veil is a smart touch—very bad for one's sight, but most enhancing to the complexion.

Even for the autumn wedding many bridal robes are being made of this stuff, soft and diaphanous, such as mousseline, chiffon and silk mar-

quisette. These airy fabrics are more becoming to the youthful bride than the stiff formality of satin or brocade. They are also more useful if it is desired to wear the bridal gown on other occasions, and the average bride of today is far too practical to put her wedding gown away in lavender and tissue paper to await the wedding of her daughter. The wedding gown of soft material may have a long career as a handsome dinner or evening gown, where as the impressively rich robe of brocade or heavy satin is suitable for few of the occasions which take Mrs. Newlywed into society.

The gown of soft satin or crepe de chine (in any of its versions—crepe de Paris, crepe Ninon, crepe Molre, etc.), with a tunic of lace or silver or pearl embroidery of a not too elaborate character will make a charming evening gown for the bride and save her a good round sum. The old-fashioned wedding gown with its high neck was, of course, impossible for any other occasions, and the bride who wished to make use of it later either had to have a low-necked bodice made to wear with the trained skirt or had the wedding bodice remodelled. Today with the collarless necks and lace yokes, the wedding robe needs absolutely no change. Even the long train presents no great difficulties, as the very long train is usually of the "court" persuasion, is fastened to the shoulders and can be detached in a second just as if it were a cloak or cape.

The wedding veil of the moment is seldom arrayed on the head in a series of stiff pleats into a coronet effect. The bride who permits this is hopelessly demode.

The veil should be arranged over the hair cap fashion, the part that frames the face edged with pearl trimming or small white flowers or a green myrtle wreath. Unless the bride is a beauty of the picturesque, aesthetic type her hair should be arranged soft and full around the face, otherwise the cap effect is apt to be trying. The part of the veil that falls over the face is a separate piece of tulle or lace, affixed beneath the edge of the cap with a couple of pins that the maid of honor can remove in a second after the ceremony.

The Dutch cap of lace with a posy of orange buds at either side, where the gold ornaments of the little Holland girl is usually proudly displayed, has enjoyed some favor of late at New York, and at a recent wedding at Newport the bride's plain tulle veil was caught up in a soft knot at either side of the head and fastened with two splendid circles of diamonds. The effect was decidedly novel and very pretty.

For the bride who wishes to be married in the old conservative way in a collar that comes up to her ears and yet would like to make use of that costly wedding gown again, is the surplice bodice with a yoke and collar of lace that is easily converted into a decollete or semi-decollete gown.

The bridesmaids of the season are charming as French water-colors. They have been compared to fancy dress balls and choruses in comic opera and other frivolous things, but the fact remains that they have never been so dainty and so decorative as they are today with their short skirts and high-waisted bodices, their semi-low necks, their short sleeves and their quaint caps of lace or poke bonnets trimmed with plumes and flowers.

A delicious sextette of girls accompanied the bride the other day. They wore short, high-waisted frocks of an odd shade of grey blue mesaline made with tunics of cloud-grey chiffon—a grey with a faint rose tinge. The necks were cut just a bit low—oh, just a wee bit—and were drawn up with tuckers of silver net and fastened in front with three tiny pale pink satin roses. The chemises were of folded pink satin ribbon (a rather deep and yet soft pink, like that of a June rose), and the knot of the ribbon where a bow might have been expected was finished by a posy of the pink satin rose buds. The elbow sleeves of satin and chiffon were finished with a quaint ruching of the chiffon with a wee posy of the roses at one side of the arm. Grey silk mittens without fingers were worn and grey satin pumps with blue silk stockings of the exact shade of the frocks.

These quaint maidens wore poke bonnets of blue chip with three soft grey plumes affixed to one side toward the back. The brims of these bonnets were faced with cloud grey maline and nestled against the grey softness were half wreaths of shaded pink satin posies. They carried bouquets of pink roses and forget-me-nots, arrayed in stiff bouquets and encircled by

white gauze, the effect being very pretty and very different from the kind of stiff bouquets that the old-time brides were wont to send to the bride's home on St. Valentine's day.

At another wedding the maids of the bride wore to their gray frocks doilies with deep sailor collars of rose silk and grey stockings and slippers, and Dutch bonnets of grey straw with roses all around the edge.

It is a fashion now to have the maid of honor's costume of the same hue and style as those of the bridesmaids, but to crown her with a wreath, a cap or some other head dress distinctly different from those worn by the maids. For instance, at a recent wedding the maids wore large hats of pink chip haunting with feathers, and the maid of honor wore a bonnet of rose chip with a panache of short willow tips.

The autumn trousseau is interesting, as it includes such rich and permanent things as furs and lovely real jewels of velvet and other luxuries that the summer bride does not usually have in her wardrobe trunks when she leaves the parental roof tree.

The matinee and lounge robes of the moment follow the lines of the gowns for more formal occasions by being picturesque and artistic in tone and style. Long trailing robes of glistening brocades are fashioned into Watteau tea gowns, although they are not called tea gowns in these days, with under dresses of lace or chiffon over white or colored silk. These are the things that the hard-worked woman of smart society does when she seizes a breathing spell between her rows of afternoon calls and the hour to dress for dinner. One New York woman who has a white and gold drawing room hung with priceless old tapestries in lovely faded tones of grey-blue and brown-greens has a bed for 5 o'clock gowns of yellow, and one of these is of soft primrose tinted crepe made Empire fashion, with a square yoke of white lace. The high denture is of black velvet and my Lady Daintily always manages to have a yellow rose or some other golden blossom to thrust into the black velvet knot with which it fastens.

Lingerie for the bride is daintier than ever and less cumbersome. Combinations of silk, spiderweb fine, warm, strong, light, soft and yet skintight, have taken the place of the old frilly and fussy (and fattening) muslin and lace garments. Over these maillets, as the Parisienne calls them, are worn.

APPLE FRITTERS.—Apple fritters with either hard or soft sauce are very good. Make a thick batter with two well beaten eggs, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one cupful of milk and sifted flour, to each cupful of which is added one level teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir in two cupfuls of chopped tart apples and drop by small spoonfuls in deep smoking hot fat. Cook until golden brown, drain for a moment on soft paper and serve hot.

BROWN ONION SOUP.—Chop fine four large onions and fry slowly in two tablespoonfuls of butter until tender and golden brown. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir often until this is well browned, then gradually add one quart of hot milk, stirring until smoothly thickened. Add salt, pepper and a tiny pinch of sugar and simmer for ten minutes. Serve without straining, little fried croutons go well with this soup.

Golden Silence.

Piebald was not a bad horse to look at. She had a nice white and brown coat, a nice bushy tail, and a nice, gentle manner. But she possessed one innumerable drawback. She couldn't see. This her new owner discovered a day too late. He visited the horse dealer from whom he had bought the steed and demanded an explanation. "She's stone blind!" he exclaimed.

"I know she is," replied the dealer. "But look here, man—you never told me anything about it!" spluttered the irate purchaser.

"Well, you see, it was rather a delicate matter," answered the dealer, coughing slightly. "The man from whom I bought her didn't tell me himself, so I thought," he added, lowering his voice, "he didn't want it mentioned."

She Was Engaged.

"Do you belong to the cooks' union?" asked the woman who had advertised for a culinary expert.

"No, mum," the applicant replied. "I used to belong, but I got expelled because I stayed in a place more'n two weeks."

Not in It.

GILOS.—Horse racing is a peculiar thing, isn't it?

WILES.—I, what way?

GILOS.—Why, the majority of the horses in the race are not in it.

FILLING.—Put a cupful and a half of shaved maple sugar in a saucepan, add a teaspoonful of butter and a half cupful of thin cream and boil slowly until, when dropped from the point of a spoon it will spin a heavy thread. Take off, add one teaspoonful of vanilla and beat until quite thick, then spread between the cooled cake layers.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.—Pare and cut in slices several young cucumbers. Put dry on a cloth, then dip at once into flour and drop into a little hot fat in a spider. When the under side is brown dust with salt before turning. In dishing do not pile one on another, and serve as quickly as possible that they may not lose their crispness.

A beaver-clad clergyman, while walking in a colonial mining district, came upon an old man turning a windmill which hanked up ore from the shaft. It was a very hot day, but the old man had thrown aside his hat, and the ore was streaming down upon his head.

"If you expose your head to the sun in this way," said the good priest, "your hair will be burned."

Married Life

Second Year

"NOW DON'T BE foolish! Go on if they want you to," urged Warren. "Wilson and I want to play out our match of billiards."

Helen stood reluctant. "Oh, but you know I don't like to go without you."

"That's absurd. You've been in all day—the air'll do you good."

"Come on!" cried the Stevenses who were already out in the car. "Mr. Summers will take care of you if your husband don't come."

Helen hurried down the path to the waiting car.

"I believe you're to sit back here with me," said Mr. Summers, as he sprang out to help her in. "Hain't I better get you a heavier wrap? Will that thin one be enough?"

"Oh, yes; quite enough," as she settled herself back in the wide leather seat.

Mr. Summers was a cousin of the Stevenses and had been at the hotel for some time. Helen knew that he admired her. Her woman's intuition told her that. He had formed one of their party for a number of rides and outings and had been particularly attentive to her.

Often when Warren, with his usual indifference, had left her to look after herself, it was Mr. Summers who had hurried to help her in and out of the car, and in many ways had been solicitous about her comfort.

Helen had shrunk from these little attentions because they seemed only to emphasize Warren's neglect. That anyone else should have to look after her when her husband was present seemed but a direct reflection on him.

And now as they sped through the night over the smoothly oiled roads with Mr. Summers beside her in the seclusion of the deep back seat, Helen was conscious that by his very silence he was in some way creating between them a curious sense of intimacy.

There is nothing more subtle, nothing that can be made more pregnant with meaning than a conscious silence. Now and then a sudden jar of the machine averted her toward him and she was conscious of his consciousness of it!

She tried to think of something to say—something simple and natural, anything to break the silence that grew more and more insistent.

"All the roads around here are so well kept," she murmured at length. "I wonder how often they oil them."

But the remark was so banal and its purpose so obvious that it only increased her discomfort. And when he answered:

"Every few days I suppose," and then offered no further comment, the silence was more pronounced than ever.

Helen was intensely glad when, a little farther on they stopped at a road house. She sprang out quickly without giving Mr. Summers a chance to help her.

"Let's take a table out here on the porch," suggested Mrs. Stevens. "It looks so hot and stuffy inside. Isn't that red wallpaper horrible?"

The porch was lit only by the light that shone through the window. Helen would rather have gone inside, where the bright lights would have helped to dispel this atmosphere of subtle romance that Mr. Summers was deliberately trying to throw about her.

"Wait Stevens, I'm doing this," and Mr. Summers pre-emptorily beckoned the waiter and gave the order. "Now you are sure you won't have a sandwich or a salad?" he asked, leaning toward Helen who had ordered only a claret lemonade.

She shook her head. "No, that is all I care for."

"Oh I forgot your footstool!" as the waiter disappeared. "I'm afraid I'm not taking such very good care of you after all."

"Oh I don't need a footstool for the few moments we'll be here," answered Helen, keenly conscious of his intimate tone and yet not knowing how to resent it.

They had all dined together several times, and when he had found she always wanted a footstool and that Warren had usually left it for her to ask for, he had been quick to procure one, surreptitiously tipping the waiter for bringing it. Each time Helen had secretly resented that anyone should need to look after her when her husband was present, but Warren had not seemed even to notice.

The Stevenses were now absorbed in the discussion of the new apartment they were leasing this fall. And Helen seemed as much alone with Mr. Summers as she had been on the back seat of the car.

She grew more and more angry with herself for the self-consciousness she seemed unable to throw off. In some subtle way he was making her keenly conscious of his every movement and of every inflection of his voice.

Oh, why had not Warren come with them? Why had he insisted on her coming alone? There was nothing in this that she could tell him; it was all too subtle for that. And yet she knew she never wanted to be with Mr. Summers alone again.

When they went back to the car he helped her in and insisted that she put on her wrap. He held it for her and drew it slowly and carefully about her shoulders.

It had been rather a cloudy uncertainty night when they started. And now to Helen's dismay it began to sprinkle.

"Want the curtains up back there?" asked Mr. Stevens.

"Oh no—no, it's only a few drops, and I love to feel it against my face," answered Helen quickly, feeling that to be shut in back there by the rain curtains would only add to the intimacy of it all.

"But I can't have you getting wet and shivering cold," protested Mr. Summers.

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PROVEN VALUE GIVERS

Helen felt her face flush at the proprietary words, "I can't have you," but there was nothing she could say.

The few heavy drops had now changed to a fine misty rain.

"Now I must insist on having the curtains up," as he leaned over and felt the shoulders of her wrap which were now quite damp.

Helen could only submit. Mr. Stevens stopped the car and came back to get the curtains which were under their seat. When the curtains were fastened in place, it left them in complete darkness there in that deep back seat. Helen felt as though she was shut in with him from all the world.

As they sped back to the hotel through the now beating rain, Mr. Summers again felt the shoulders of her wrap, and the fastening of the curtain beside her, for she shrunk over to her extreme end of the seat. "Isn't the rain coming in through the opening there? Come over this way more. I'm sure you're getting wet?"

A sudden crash of thunder and a dazzling glare as the lightning swept before them, Helen gave a little cry. Instantly Mr. Summers' hand covered hers.

"You're not frightened—are you?" "Oh, no—no," quickly withdrawing her hand. "It was absurd for me to scream."

"It was very natural," he answered gently, with a caressing note in his voice which made her cheeks burn hotly.

At last they drew up before the hotel. Hardly waiting to say good-night, Helen flew up the path, across the veranda and up to her room.

Warren was in bed, his arms flung up over his head, fast asleep. Noiselessly she sank into a chair beside him. With a sigh of relief and happiness, very softly, without waking him, she rested her head on his pillow.

The unwanted and distasteful attentions of another man always make a woman turn clingingly to the man she loves.

To Helen the whole evening had been hateful. And now that she was with Warren again, she was filled with a delicious sense of peace, of security, of being where she belonged.

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

"No, I can't marry you, Monty," she said, as the young man rose sadly from his knees. "You play a splendid game of bridge, and your tennis is simply divine. But—well, I do not love you, and marriage is futile without love."

"It's more futile without money, really," answered Monty, dejectedly dusting his trousers. "I've three thousand a year. Woe! Isn't that enough?"

"A million wouldn't be enough without love," said Rose.

"Oh, nonsense! Look here, Woe! I suppose we mawwed, and you had all the dresser and theatrics you wanted. Well, don't you think you'd learn to love me in time—eh, Woe?"

She regarded his freckled features and red hair for a few agonizing moments.

"Perhaps I might," she admitted thoughtfully. "I once learned to like tomatoes!"

Rather Difficult.

In a village within an hour's journey of Glasgow, much frequented by Summer visitors, the sole barber of the place is noted for his leisurely ways, and to put oneself into his hands means a considerable sacrifice of time. Among the regular visitors were a father and son, who were inseparable companions. The elder had been in the hands of the knight of the razor for some considerable time, the youngster meanwhile cooling his

heels outside. He kept popping his head in at the door to see how matters progressed, but at last, becoming exasperated, and just as the barber leisurely stropping his steel, the door again opened, and a plaintive voice called:

"Oh, father, can ye no leave ye face w' him, an' ca' back for't the morn?"

Same Old Story

It became the solemn duty of the justice to pass sentence on an aged man for stealing.

"It is a shame that a man of your age should be giving his mind up to stealing. Do you know any reason why sentence should not be pronounced on you according to law?"

"Now, judge," was the reply of the aged sinner, "this is getting to be a trifle monotonous. I would like to know how a fellow can manage to please you judges. When I was only seventeen years old I got three years, and the judge said I ought to be ashamed of myself stealing at my age. When I was forty I got five years, and the judge said it was a shame that a man in his very best years should steal. And now when I am seventy years of age, here you come and tell the same old story. Now I would like to know what year of a man's life is the right one, according to your notion."

Perhaps Not.

Charles Frohman smoking one of his huge, black and superb cigars, discussed in New York a concealed English actor.

"He often asked me to bring him over to the States," said Mr. Frohman, "but I could never see my way. I met him not long ago in London. I was lunching at an A. B. C. and he came up to me in great spirits."

"Well, Mr. Frohman," he said, "I'm going to America at last. Just signed my contract yesterday. It's for \$500 per—five thousand per—"

"He looked at me nervously."

"Oh, I see," said I. "Five thousand perhaps?"

Old Gentleman—Well, my little man, how old are you?

Tommy Ruffian—My age varies, sir. When I'm railway traveling I'm under twelve, and when I go to fetch the beer I'm over fourteen.

Tomato Waffles

Pare six medium sized ripe tomatoes, chop fine, and one level teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of white pepper, one tablespoonful of butter, melted after measuring. Now add enough flour to make a thick griddle cake batter, then beat three eggs until foamy and add. Sift half a teaspoonful of baking soda into a little of the flour before adding. Bake the waffle iron hot, grease both upper and under lids, place a cooking spoonful of the batter in each section, close lid upon it, and bake at least one minute on each side; when serving, cut the section apart and arrange on a napkin. Serve as an appetizer.

Angel Food

In a gallon crock beat the whites of eleven eggs, to which one teaspoonful of cream tartar has been added, until the crock can be inverted without loss of contents; one and one-half cups of granulated sugar, sifted five times; fold in cup of cake flour sifted five times. Bake for one hour in medium oven in the crock in which cake is made, immediately on removing from oven invert crock, placing it on a stand in order that the air may circulate freely underneath until cool. Remove from crock and cover with any good white icing.

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